

The Nation.

VOL. 1.—NO. 4.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

\$3 PER ANNUM.

CONTENTS.

THE WEEK.....	97	A Word about Museums.....	113
Republics and Equality.....	101	Army Correspondence.....	114
The Slave in the Chariot.....	102	Ship Canals.....	116
The Crisis in Austria.....	103	LITERATURE:	
National Duty and "Holy Rage".....	105	Literary Notes.....	118
The New Exodus: Poetry.....	105	The Gayworthys.....	120
CORRESPONDENCE:		A Woman in the Pulpit.....	121
A Trip in South Carolina.....	106	In Memory of President Lincoln.....	121
The Harvest of Doctorates.....	107	SCIENCE:	
Republican Propagandism.....	108	Discoveries and Inventions.....	122
The South as It Is.....	109	FINE ARTS:	
England.....	111	Multiplied Art.....	123
		FINANCIAL REVIEW.....	126

Three Dollars per annum, in advance; Six months, Two Dollars. When delivered by Carrier in New York or Brooklyn, Fifty Cents additional.

JOSEPH H. RICHARDS, PUBLISHER, 130 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

The Week.

THE International Commercial Convention, held at Detroit from the 11th to the 14th inclusive, is thought to be the first of an annual series of such gatherings, and if so, has an importance beyond its immediate proceedings. It assembled at the invitation of the Detroit Board of Trade, and though in a measure spontaneous, was not free from suspicions of political and moneyed intrigue, and certainly exhibited no vagueness in the subjects of its discussion. Canada was largely represented, but declined to vote. The first apportionment of voices—one to every Board represented—was so manifestly unequal that it was at once resisted, and Chicago threatened secession unless some other rule were contrived. The matter was settled by allowing each State the number of votes that it would have in the Electoral College. The Committee on Transit reported in favor of a ship canal around Niagara Falls, to be built with the aid of Government. This was stoutly opposed by the entire New York influence, especially by those delegates whose cities have an interest in the Erie Canal and the Erie Railroad. The Western vote outweighed this local opposition, and the report was adopted. The narrowness of vision which could not see that what makes for the general welfare redounds to the prosperity of the individual, is akin to the popular objections to the introduction of labor-saving machinery, and the Convention did well to rebuke it. The Committee on Agriculture reported resolutions in favor of protection through its chairman, an avowed free-trader on principle, but who deemed that the exigencies of the country demanded special fostering of American productions. The Convention agreed with him almost unanimously. The Committee on Reciprocity was naturally regarded as having a manifest axe to grind, and its report excited a very earnest debate. It endorsed the action of Congress in putting an end to the old treaty, but recommended a new and a juster one for the sake of both parties. Its most distinguished opponent was the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, who urged that the question be submitted trustfully to the wisdom of the Government. The Hon. Joseph Howe, of Halifax, defended the report in behalf of the Provinces, and the vote showed a general adhesion to his views. In a separate meeting, we are told, of the American delegates, from which the Canadians were by no means excluded, Consul-General Potter argued against another treaty on the ground that it would interfere with the realization of genuine reciprocity in the shape of annexation. The Canadian newspapers scout the idea of such an occurrence as he looks forward to and calculates upon. The Convention terminated, according to the fashion, in a river excursion.

THE New Jersey Republican State Convention met at Trenton on the 20th and nominated Marcus L. Ward for Governor. Their resolutions paid tribute to the memory of Mr. Lincoln and the worth of his successor; arraigned the political party hitherto controlling the State, especially for its disgraceful rejection of the Constitutional Amendment; pledged themselves to the unanimous support of this measure; and affirmed that the self-evident truths of the Declaration of Independence are no longer "glittering generalities," but have been vindicated as immutable. Captain George Halstead called up a resolution in relation to the rights of colored men. This caused "excitement," and the resolution was first postponed till after the nomination, and then—till after the election. Gen. Kilpatrick came near upsetting the plans of the various partisans, and all but secured the acclamation of the Convention. He spoke in favor of the ticket immediately after it had been decided upon.

THE Ninth Allgemeine Saengerfest, which took place in this city last week, included the reception and entertainment of some fifty societies from abroad, reckoning fifteen hundred members. They came from as far South as Richmond, as far North as Montreal, and all the way from Buffalo and Harrisburg to Providence. This throng of German singers was received by thirty-four societies of this metropolis, numbering about twelve hundred members. The excursionists from the South were escorted on Saturday evening, the 15th, to the Park, immediately on their arrival, under the friendly auspices of their future hosts. They sang on the steps of the City Hall their song of welcome, and with great good order the multitude marched and finally melted away. On the Sunday evening following there was a concert in the Academy, in which less than a thousand singers participated. The weather was bad, and the audience rather thin. Liszt's Preludes were well rendered by an orchestra of a hundred performers, and the Walpurgis Nacht of Mendelssohn by the choristers. On Monday evening there was a second concert at the same place, the programme including selections, among others, from Mendelssohn and Wagner. On Tuesday morning there was a business meeting, at which the next festival was appointed to be held in Philadelphia. In the evening occurred the prize concert at the Academy. On Wednesday there was a monster picnic at Jones' Wood, and there the prizes were awarded for the performance of the night previous. Philadelphia bore off double honors—the first prize, a flag; the second, a silver cup. This ended the official doings of the Saengerfest, mingled with which was the most extensive hospitality, and numerous private attentions from citizens to strangers. The public peace suffered nothing by the temporary influx of visitors, the art of music was honored and elevated, and friendships were formed or renewed with unquestionable advantage to the German population of the States.

Two reports of the Committee on the Conduct of the War overlap the cessation of hostilities. That upon heavy ordnance describes the peculiarities and mode of manufacture of four guns, Rodman, Dahlgren, Parrott, and Ames. The first two, generally smooth bores, are purely of cast-iron, and are now both made on the principle of the former, being cooled from within by means of a hollow core about which the casting is made. The cylinder of the Parrott gun is cast in like manner, but the breech is strengthened by shrinking a wrought-iron jacket upon it. The Rodman gun is preferred in the army, the Dahlgren in the navy; while the Parrott, as a rifled gun of large calibre, supersedes all others in both branches of the service. The Committee consider the cast-iron guns as good as those of any nation, and have no fault to find with the Parrott except its liability to burst, with the most disastrous and demoralizing effects on shipboard. The

inventor professes to have discovered the cause of the shells exploding before they leave the gun, which seems to be the reason of its bursting. This is the powerful concussion upon the butt of the shell at the moment of discharge, from which a friction results between the powder and the rough interior of the shell that contains it; to obviate which Mr. Parrott applies, with perfect success, as he says, a coating of melted rosin, tallow, and brown soap. The Committee, however, not altogether convinced of the security of this preventive, recommend very strongly the adoption of the Ames wrought-iron gun, whose endurance has been wonderfully tested by a capable Board. The difference in cost is considerable. Thus, a 100-pounder Parrott is worth \$1,300, a 100-pounder Ames, \$15,000; 200-pounder Parrott, \$2,000, Ames, \$28,000. The report on the failure of the first expedition against Fort Fisher pronounces Gen. Butler justified in his conclusion not to assault that stronghold under the circumstances. Although General Grant had designed to place Gen. Weitzel in command, he knew of Gen. Butler's intention to accompany the expedition in time to have prevented it. Gen. Weitzel agrees with his superior on all points save that of declining to intrench his troops upon the cape, according to the express instructions of the Lieutenant-General. Not that he deemed this course either wise or advisable at that season of the year, but the duty of obedience was clear, and the blame, if any, would have rested with Gen. Grant. Gen. Butler's defence is, that he was ordered to remain if he should have effected a landing, which he maintains he had not done in all strictness, since only a part of his forces were landed, with scanty ammunition and precarious supplies. But his reasons for withdrawal from the undertaking are more satisfactory in a humanitarian than in a military point of view.

THE HON. B. F. Perry, of South Carolina, had the misfortune to make a speech in the court house at Greenville, on the 3d, before he knew of his appointment as Provisional Governor. The speech might have gone undelivered and the appointment unmade if the President and he could have compared intentions in advance. He portrayed the dismal consequences of secession, to which he reminded his hearers he had been opposed from the outset, yet spoke as if belonging himself to the mortified and beaten host, and full of keen regret at the failure of the rebellion. One sentence concerning the freedmen was sound and humane: "They have had no agency in bringing about the change which has taken place, and we should feel no ill will toward them on that account." Nevertheless, Mr. Perry has "no doubt that in nine cases out of ten freedom will prove a curse instead of a blessing to the negro." For the rest, this Governor-in-spite-of-himself prepares the people for a return to allegiance by setting an example in this wise: "There is not now in the Southern States one who feels more bitterly the humiliation and degradation of going back into the Union than I do." Repentance is encouraged by asserting that to call the late war a rebellion "is simply a misapplication of terms." Not only in the council and in the field were the greatest and best men of the Southern States "most conscientiously leading this war," but especially "in all history there is not a more perfect model of a pure and great man (save Washington) than Gen. Lee." To hang this spotless hero as a traitor would be national infamy, and quite shocking to the sensibilities of the civilized world, indeed. Still further, Mr. Perry would persuade the people whom he is coaxing back into love of the Union, "a very large proportion of them have won immortal honors" in the recent strife, and appropriated "many a bright page in history" for original illustrations. He is above the cant of urging forgiveness for Northern injuries, charity for all and malice toward none; he has a better platform of fraternization and reconstruction. "I cannot and would not ask my fellow-citizens to forget the past in this war so far as the North is concerned. There have been deeds of atrocity committed by the United States armies which never can be forgotten in the Southern States." Undisturbed by the thought of a possibly equal tenacity of recollection on the part of the North, Mr. Perry explains his grounds of confidence in the new Executive, who was just then plotting to thrust greatness upon him. He prefers President Johnson to his predecessor, and pronounces him "in every way more acceptable to the South;" first, because he is a Southern man, next a Democrat, and lastly a former

slaveholder, "well acquainted with the institution," and knowing "what is proper to be done in the grand change which is taking place." Besides, he voted for Breckinridge in 1860. Since this talk with his neighbors in open court, the Governor has reached Washington, and report says has assured the President that South Carolina will be represented by her Congressmen in the month of December next.

THE returns from the election for the county of Henrico, in which Richmond is situated, are to the effect that the clerks of the circuit and county courts were chosen without opposition. The late Sheriff, P. H. Hoffman, was re-elected. He is said to have joined the rebellion at the last. The office of Commonwealth Attorney was contested by two candidates, Young and Courtney, distinguished only by their activity in furthering the Confederate cause. The latter, who took the field as a captain of artillery, carried the field on this occasion; but as he is thought to have had juster grounds for being preferred than his more conspicuous disloyalty, let him and his constituents have the benefit of the doubt.

CONFISCATION has begun in Virginia, under the auspices of Judge Underwood, whose headquarters are at Richmond. The lessees of the Spotswood House have been notified of the seizure of that property to the benefit of the United States, which now lays claim to the rent. Similar notices have been served on the occupants of other buildings in the city, amid the perturbation of those who are so poor as to be worth more than twenty thousand dollars. The Tredegar Works of course are forfeited. Thus the South contributes her reluctant instalment towards the payment of the national debt. In North Carolina the Tax Commissioners have already opened offices in Newbern, Beaufort, and Raleigh, under the law of 1861, which provided for levying twenty millions upon the several States. Their receipts have been quite satisfactory, but many abandoned estates will have to be sold to obtain the taxes due from them. The civil organization of the State has been extended to four-fifths of its counties.

THE resignation of the Lord Chancellor of England and the dissolution of Parliament are the two chief items of foreign intelligence. Lord Westbury, in a speech of no little dignity, explained that he should have resigned his office much earlier, on the ground that the Keeper of the Great Seal ought not to be an accused person, had he not been persuaded by the other members of the Cabinet to await a parliamentary examination of the charges against him. He referred to the reforms which he had been instrumental in effecting, and anticipated a more favorable verdict from a later generation. He is generally acquitted of dishonest intentions or practices. Lord Cranworth succeeds him. The Parliament which has just come to an end after its eighth session is the sixth of Queen Victoria, and the longest since the first of George IV. It is characterized by having been without character—a neutral body, to be remembered neither for its merits nor its defects. The period of its existence has been rife with wars in both hemispheres, but it has kept Great Britain free from entanglement.

IN common with the whole body of the press, we were deceived by the positive statement of a Philadelphia paper in regard to the will of the late Admiral Du Pont. It is now denied that he made any legacy of his prize-money for a national asylum. An exposure of the author of the falsehood would be a wholesome service.

A VERY forcible plea for delay in reconstruction, addressed to the President, is circulating in Boston. The danger to the public security and to the welfare of the colored race is ably set forth in distinct and unanswerable statements, based upon a dispassionate survey of the elements which are destined to compose the new society of the South. Disfranchisement of the blacks, by increasing the political power of their white fellow-citizens, is shown to be a proportional disfranchisement of the entire population of the North; and, under a new apportionment for representatives in Congress, the three-fifths clause being

abrogated, a hundred voters in South Carolina would equal two hundred and forty in Iowa. The class to whom the ballot is refused are enthusiastically loyal, and would cheerfully share the burthen of the national debt, which they know to be the price of their freedom. The class who are summoned to the polls will have every disposition to shirk the same burthen, incurred, they can never forget, for their defeat. The expediency of justice towards the colored race is clear, while no one can demonstrate the wisdom of casting those who aided us to victory helpless and powerless into the hands of the late enemies of the Union. If the colored vote should be controlled by the white, it would also be divided with it. Capital at the North often influences the suffrages of its hired laborers, but no one thinks of disfranchising them. But, as it is, the whites will be no stronger with the entire colored vote than now, and it is certain that they will not get it *all*. Their very opposition to negro enfranchisement is a proof of this. We emancipated the slave for our own safety, rightfully, but not so for his peril and, perhaps, destruction. We perpetuate the spirit of slavery and deny him the protection of self-defence. The penalty of the nation will be as great as its wrong. The same necessity, the same justice, and the same expediency which united in the abolition of slavery, warrant and enforce the removal of disfranchisement. The President has only to take another step in his legitimate interference with the subjugated States. This done, his provisional governments should be maintained till time shall have operated desirable changes in the people, black and white, over whom they are set.

In response to the numerous daily applications for the first number of THE NATION, we are obliged to announce that the whole of our large edition of the *first two* numbers is entirely exhausted. We had underestimated the probable demand for them. Subscriptions must hereafter commence with the current issue of the date at which they are received.

MR. JOHN VAN BUREN, in his letter to the Tammany Society, says that President Johnson "was no party to the meddling with State institutions and property that provoked, though it did not excuse, the rebellion." This slur on the Northern men who required, not the abolition of slavery, but that slavery should not be extended into free territory, comes with something more than a bad grace from a gentleman who figured prominently as an anti-slavery "agitator" half a dozen years before the repeal of the Missouri Compromise forced upon the country the formation of the Republican party. Mr. Van Buren was one of the ablest and most effective of the anti-slavery "agitators" of 1848, his father being then the Free Soil candidate for the Presidency, a position which he had assumed in order to prevent the election of Gen. Cass. How can a man of Mr. Van Buren's sense and knowledge repeat the charge, alike false and stale, that the rebellion was provoked by "meddling with State institutions and property?" He knows that there is not the slightest truth in this charge, and that the rebellion had as little provocation as excuse in such "meddling." If the charge were true, we know of no man who would be more guilty under it than himself, and that under circumstances very different from those which began to exhibit themselves in 1854. The encroachments of slaveholders in 1848 were trifling in comparison with what they were six years later; and yet Mr. Van Buren assailed the slaveholders fiercely in '48, while in '54 and afterwards he was their obsequious servant.

THE acquittal of Miss Harris is being commented on a good deal as an illustration of the unreasonable deference with which women are treated in America. We believe, on the contrary, that it is simply another illustration of the barbarous state of public opinion with regard to a certain class of offences. There is nothing more astonishing or alarming about the acquittal of Miss Harris than about that of Sickles, or of a dozen others who have come before Washington courts charged with taking the law into their own hands. If Miss Harris's brother had done what she did, we should probably have witnessed the same performance in court, the same tomfoolery on the part of the bar, and placid impotence on the part of the bench, and savage exultation on the part of the audience. The public in Washington, or at least that

portion of it which attends criminal trials and sits as jurors, is clearly in a lower stage of civilization than the law presumes it to be—a phenomenon often witnessed too in other places. The evil resulting from this state of things is, however, generally corrected by the traditional respect of lawyers and judges for the code they administer and for the traditions of their profession, checks which do not seem to exist in Washington. The enthusiastic counsellor who kissed the prisoner could hardly have taken a better way of exhibiting the contempt of a savage nature for musty precedents. The fuss about Miss Harris was created not so much by the fact that she was an injured woman, but that she had committed one of those murders which have in that part of the country always given the perpetrators a sort of claim upon popular affection.

TIME was when, according to the insolent chief of the Confederacy, his Northern antagonists were only so many "hyenas." The Richmond *Bulletin* now speaks of "the lions who brought the South to bay." But this improvement is adopted to obtain a climax for certain "base and sneaking jackals," who are following "in flocks to do their congenial work." These are the correspondents of the Northern press. "They came," adds the *Bulletin* naïvely, "as soon as they could come in safety." They have no sympathy for misfortune. They refuse to see any merit in the people of the section to which they swarm. They "hunt for the dead to dishonor them, and for the wounded to tear and lacerate them." Their writings disgust and sicken "the Southern editor, whose business it is to look over his exchanges." We pity this unfortunate, but see no remedy—except in quitting his business.

AN unfortunate "journalist," named J. M. Collins, came before the Bankruptcy Court in London the other day, and stated in reply to the enquiry, What expectations he had of paying his debts when he contracted them? that the "Southern Independence Association" had employed him as secretary at a salary of £300 a year, of which he never received a farthing. "Expectations of a more definite character" were held out to him. Revelations of this sort give one an idea of the nature of the process by which "the animal sympathy," as we have heard it called, of Englishmen with the South was roused.

THE London *Index* has gone down to the grave of the Confederacy. Its latest pointings were as perverse as ever, but its skinny finger alarmed nobody. It might have been expected to await the fate of Jefferson Davis before suspending itself, but its means were probably not equal to its devotion. Yet what capital it might have made out of the punishment of the ex-President!

GEN. HOWARD directs his assistant commissioners to make monthly reports of the number of freedmen and refugees under their charge, in colonies, camps, depots, and hospitals, and full statistics of the support they receive, if any, in the way of clothing and rations, also reports of the land in their possession, and whether it was confiscated or abandoned, with descriptions of each separate piece or tract and the former owner's name. A monthly account will be rendered of the changes which may befall this property, either by acquisition or surrender. The number of schools, scholars, and teachers is another subject for reports; and, lastly, a roster of all officers and civilians employed as sub-assistant commissioners, staff officers, or agents. Mr. T. W. Conway, the assistant commissioner for Louisiana, has received from the Treasury Department eighty plantations liable to confiscation, embracing some of the finest sugar estates. He is said to have been instructed to divide them into forty-acre lots for freedmen and poor whites. Still others await a similar fate in districts newly occupied.

THE Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham was lately guilty of smoking in a railway carriage of the South Western Railway, and was summoned for the offence, on the application of a station-master, before a magistrate. The outraged nobleman demands of the chairman of the company the dismissal of this faithful official for a "piece of impudence which involves a breach of the privileges of the House of Lords." This is a novel extension of the rights of the peerage.

MR. SEWARD's reply to Earl Russell's withdrawal of belligerent rights from the Southern cruisers has appeared, and is sharp, though one would hardly say unnecessarily so. His renewed adhesion to the doctrine that the concession of these rights to the South by European powers was at any time "either necessary or just, or sanctioned by the law of nations," is, considering everything, singular; but his protest against the joint action of France and England in this matter, and against Earl Russell's extraordinary determination to give the rebel cruisers the benefit of the twenty-four hours rule, after, according to his own admission, they had ceased to have either a flag or a government, might have been even stronger. A Confederate cruiser entering a British port, after the overthrow of the rebel government, was to all intents and purposes a pirate, and to allow him to run out again, and refuse to allow a United States cruiser to follow him immediately, would be neither more nor less than giving him another chance to commit depredations on the high seas, for which all shadow of justification or excuse had disappeared. Lord Russell has in his time blundered into several odd positions, owing to his clumsy way of striving after a show of fairness, but in this instance he outdid himself.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK at Harvard College possessed unusual interest this year. At the exercises of the graduating class on the 19th, five major-generals were present, besides brigadiers; and Maj.-Gen. Meade was made an LL.D. at the close. On Friday, the 21st, there was a commemoration of the heroes whom the College had sent out to battle and to death. Of the former there were 495, of the latter 96, embracing classes from 1823 to 1865 inclusive. A large proportion of the survivors were in attendance. The alumni, at their meeting, were divided upon the expediency of combining their proposed new hall with a memorial to the Harvard dead. The feeling that there ought to be a separate monument of some sort was strong enough to cause the whole matter to be referred to a committee of fifty. Another committee was appointed to prepare a biography of the departed. The necrology for the academic year just elapsed includes fifty-four names, of which seventeen fell in the Union, and one in the rebel cause. The most distinguished names on the list are Edward Everett and George P. Bond, the astronomer.

"OUR Washington Correspondent" has this week enjoyed the satisfaction of cooking up a story of Mr. Stanton's having refused to allow Mrs. Surratt the attendance of a clergyman in her last hours, and, as is often the case, this delectable morsel has furnished a text for fierce denunciations to the opposition press. Of course there is not a word of truth in it. A collection of the Washington fabrications which during the last four years have set editorial pens in motion, and then been exposed, would furnish a valuable contribution to the history of the war.

A FRENCH newspaper, *La Gironde*, having received two "warnings" within four days, the *Journal des Débats* is induced to remark that "the least timorous journalist will find this food for full and serious reflection."

AN offence for which we believe no parallel is to be found in the Causes Célèbres has just been committed in Sweden. A pastor named Låndbach confesses to having poisoned three persons in administering the communion to them, and the only reason he assigns for his act is to rid the parish of the burden of supporting them. They were paupers.

AN odd illustration of the contempt of different "schools" of art for each other was revealed the other day in Paris. A gentleman bought a picture at one of the well known sales in the Rue Drouot, thought the canvass looked very old, and set a "restorer" to work on it, who speedily revealed beneath the outside painting a fine Belisarius, in the David style. The spirits of wine, however, damaged the Belisarius a little, and led them to pursue their researches further, and more scratching revealed a magnificent Leda and the Swan, which is pronounced to be Boucher's.

JOHN STUART MILL, has made his first appearance before the electors of Westminster. He made a sensible, and, in some places, a weighty speech, and was well received. He corrected Gladstone's definition of Liberalism "as trust in the people limited only by prudence, and Toryism, a distrust of the people limited only by fear," by saying that a "Liberal was one who looked forward for his principles of government, the Tory one who looked backward for his." We are glad he has been elected, as also Thomas Hughes.

It is gratifying to learn that Messrs. Olmsted and Vaux have been re-appointed landscape architects to the Central Park, a spot which bears perpetual testimony to their high professional ability. They are to advise and report upon their architectural studies prior to their adoption.

THE advocates of temperance legislation in Massachusetts, failing to obtain the execution of the Maine Law in Boston, and equally failing to establish a Metropolitan Police, resorted more hopefully to a constable of the Commonwealth, who has just advised by circular the retail liquor-dealers of the capital that their sales are illegal, and that they will escape prosecution only by immediate discontinuance. The notice has resulted in numerous promises of compliance.

AN advocate in Pesth (Hungary) has devised a plan of pushing his business which, strange to say, has never occurred to any of our enterprising lawyers here. He got tired of waiting for clients in his office, so he visits the different quarters of the city in a four-wheeled covered wagon, like those of the itinerant photographers.

ELECTRIC cables are still a prominent topic. That which was laid so heroically in the slime of the Persian Gulf, and completed the telegraphic communication between Europe and India, has given out. Mr. T. P. Schaffner stakes his reputation that a similar mishap will overtake the Atlantic cable before it has been long in use. As the day draws near for the consummation of the second laying, it is remembered that the cable between Newfoundland and the main land has been out of order since June last. A proper vessel being needed in order to repair it, Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, of this city, tendered his steam-yacht for that purpose, and his offer has been accepted. A cable in the northward creeping Russian telegraph has been successfully submerged in Frazer River, and another is on its way to Behring's Straits.

To settle the conflicting claims to the sovereignty of Schleswig-Holstein, the Crown of Prussia appointed a committee of Syndics. They report, after diligent research, that no right exists in the Prince of Augustenburg or in the Grand-Duke of Oldenburg: as was to be expected. But—what was not to be expected—they equally deny the right of the House of Brandenburg itself, from which the enquiry set out. They adjudicate the legitimate title to Austria and Prussia conjoined, deriving it from the Treaty of Vienna, and from the cession of the territory to them by the King of Denmark. The treaty was extorted from Denmark by force of arms, and "before this," says the *Paris Constitutionnel*, "it is clear that the right to the duchies was duly vested in King Christian. It results, by the committee's own showing, that the recent war which had for its object the spoliation of the Danes, was abusive, unjust, and unjustifiable."

EFFORTS are being made in France to issue a loan on a great scale, to execute additional public works. The expenditure incurred for this purpose already is enormous, particularly in Paris, where it is now all but impossible for persons of moderate means to live within the municipal boundary—a state of things which we are rapidly approaching in New York. The advocates of the loan talk of "finishing France" in an artistic sense, which has called forth an admirable *mot* from M. Buffet in the Corps Legislatif. "Finish France! Let me tell you that this is a work which was begun ages ago; in which every generation since has taken part; but which no generation will ever accomplish."

Articles on any of the subjects usually discussed in this journal will be received from any quarter. If used, they will be liberally paid for; if rejected, they will be returned to the writers on the receipt of the requisite amount of postage stamps.

All Communications which pertain to the literary management of THE NATION should be addressed to the Editor.

REPUBLICS AND EQUALITY.

SOME supporters of liberal principles, in their anxiety to secure justice for colored people, rely upon an argument that will not bear examination. They argue that colored men should become voters in the conquered States, under that constitutional provision which guarantees to every State "a republican form of government." If there were no better argument than this in support of an act of justice, the colored race might bid farewell to all hope of becoming politically the equals of the whites. There is nothing in a republican polity that necessarily excludes slavery. That form of wrong and oppression has existed in almost every republic, and perhaps in some form it has existed in all republics. Athens was a republic, and approached much nearer to the democratic standard than any other great republic that ever has existed; and slavery was prominent among Athenian institutions. The Roman republic has a great name, as for centuries it had a great place; and slavery was known in it on a scale that would have startled even Carolinians, could they see it—for a Roman dealer in men would have kidnapped and sold a Carolina gentleman as readily as he would have stolen an African woman for the market of the Balearic Islands. Florence was a republic, and we know that slavery existed there. Venice was a republic, and existed as such down to a date within living memory; and the Venetians held slaves, bought slaves, sold slaves, and made not a little money by their disregard of human rights. Holland was a republic, and her republican career is held to constitute one of the most splendid portions of human history; and not only was Holland a slaveholding country, but she was darkly distinguished for the lead that she took in the slave trade—and to her belongs the dishonor of having introduced slavery into the old territory of the United States. England had a republican polity in the latter days of the Long Parliament, and under Cromwell's rule; and slavery then existed in her colonies, and she sold prisoners of war into bondage. Our country certainly was a republic during almost eighty-five years before the beginning of the secession war; and slavery was one of its most conspicuous institutions; and the African slave trade was not made to cease here until more than thirty years after the Declaration of Independence. Instances of the kind might be multiplied very easily, but it is not necessary to cite them, it being evident that if the existence of slavery in a country proves it not to be a republic, there has never been such a thing as a republic of any note on the face of the earth. The crime of slaveholding has been as common with the most cultivated of republicans as ever it was with the coarsest of the corsairs of Barbary. It is as incorrect to assume that a republican polity necessarily excludes slavery as it would be to assume that a monarchical polity necessarily includes slavery, an assumption that would be negatived at once by reference to France and England, which are monarchically governed, though the English polity differs in almost all respects from that of France. The action of the Czar of Russia shows that it is possible for even a despot to be a more effective enemy of slavery than most eminent republicans have been.

The men who made the Constitution of the United States, and the people who ratified that Constitution, knew what they were about, and they provided that every State should have a republican government in the same instrument in which they recognized the existence of slavery. Were they not republicans? If they were not republicans, what were they? And if they were republicans, what has happened to make a change in the meaning of words? We have no right, because we have conquered the slaveholders, to give a new meaning to an old word, which is the property of others as well as of ourselves, which we hold in common with many other peoples. Suppose that Cuba should become a nation, and should adopt a republican form of government, retaining slavery among her institutions; should we refuse to recognize her because she had insisted upon keeping her colored population in bondage? We might do so on moral grounds, and our action would

be defensible; but we could not do so with reason on the ground that her course was contrary to republicanism. She would pointedly cite our own history against us, and other countries would say she was right.

The cause of human rights stands in no need of historical perversion, and did it need it, such perversion would be inadmissible. We are bound to complete the great work of abolishing slavery, and to elevate the colored people to the condition of equality before the law, by higher considerations than are derivable from any interpretations that can be made of this or that clause of the Federal Constitution. We are bound to proceed in the course which we were forced to adopt, by a sense of justice, and we should be so bound were our polity strictly monarchical, instead of being, as it is, strictly republican. Slavery being utterly wrong, and without any redeeming characteristic, it follows that all that proceeds from it is wrong, and should be removed. We have, through success in war, and in that way alone, obtained the power to abolish slavery; and through the further exercise of that power we should proceed to the completion of work which cannot be passed over without peril to the republic. Colored people were excluded from the enjoyment of political rights because they were slaves, or because they belonged to a race that furnished slaves. We should make root-and-branch work with the prejudices that flowed from slavery, as we have agreed to do with slavery itself. The dawn of a better day, apparently, has begun. To stop now is as wise as it would be to say that dawn should not be followed by sunrise. The action required of us is morally dictated, it is something above mere politics. There is an abundance of political reasons why we should be just to the colored race; but even if we could suppose them not to exist—were it possible to separate sound policy from good morals—we should be bound to elevate the freedmen to equality with ourselves. Humanity dictates that freedmen should become free men, that between them and the rest of the population of the country there should be no political distinction allowed to exist. We are pledged to their elevation by solemn compact. The emancipation proclamation did this pledge us. It is impossible honorably to escape from this. When President Lincoln pledged himself, as the nation's head, to abolish slavery as an act of war, did not that pledge carry with it the additional pledge to place those who should be unchained in the state of human beings? Thus do we interpret the proclamation, because we hold that it never could have been intended that four millions of human beings should be left without any regular or recognized place in a country where men who are denied the enjoyment of political rights are denied everything that belongs to manhood. The national faith is pledged to the continuance of a policy that was adopted at a dark hour of the war, and which cannot now, in the time of triumph, be departed from, or interrupted, without bringing dishonor upon us as a people. We cannot honestly repudiate our promise to a people who furnished us 150,000 fighting men, and who are entitled to share in that which has been, in part at least, preserved by their valor and their labors. As honestly could we repudiate our promise to pay our creditors. The republican argument is worthless, for republicans have often supported slavery, and sometimes they have disregarded their plighted faith; but the argument that is based on justice, humanity, religion, and common sense and sound policy, is irresistible—and that listened to, and acted upon, would soon decide the greatest and gravest question that now troubles the American people.

There is very little use, in our opinion, in trying to get out of our present difficulties by legal quibbling such as disfigured much of the Republican agitation before the war, attempts to put upon particular words or phrases of the Constitution, such as "persons held to service," a sense not only non-natural but refuted by abundant historical testimony. All this was part of that excessive worship of the letter of the organic law which at last ended in making the most tremendous moral and political evil seem in the eyes of a large portion of the nation a very small matter compared to even the most trifling apparent violation of constitutional provisions. We do not mean to say that this reverence for the letter did not do good service and has not rendered essential aid in enabling the nation to bear the tremendous strain which has just been imposed on its organization. But our course, ever since Mr. Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation, has been based on a very different principle from that on which the Republican agitation

was conducted. He decided that the Government was warranted by the spirit of the Constitution—whatever the letter might say—to do whatever was necessary to save the national life, and the country has abundantly confirmed his decision. We have just reached by a slow and painful, but very sure, process the conclusion that it is absolutely necessary to the safety of the Union that not only should the form of government in all the States be “republican,” in the sense in which that term was understood at the time of the Revolution, but the form of social organization must be democratic. Now President Johnson has just as much right, under the construction of his constitutional powers which has recently prevailed, to take such precautions as may seem to him necessary to secure this result as to secure the abolition of slavery. We cannot find in the Constitution any express warrant for destroying the institution of slavery any more than for his making all men equal before the law. But if the one power may be deduced, as it has been, from the necessity of the case, certainly so may the other.

We ask him now to take care that the new society at the South shall not be reorganized in such fashion that a man may be excluded from civil rights for the ridiculous reason that his skin is of a particular hue, not because any provision of the Constitution can be twisted into a prohibition of such a qualification, but because he has the power to prevent it, because the national safety requires that he should exercise this power, and because his failure to exercise it will tend to the establishment of class government at the South, which, as the experience of all ages and nations has proved, is the form of all others most hostile to real liberty and real progress, most subversive of human rights, and most productive of agitation, violence, and internal dissension. And we in America find an additional reason for asking it in decent regard for our own reputation. As long as any such distinction is covered or sanctioned by the national laws, we make ourselves a laughing-stock every time we undertake to preach democratic principles to the rest of mankind.

THE SLAVE IN THE CHARIOT.

WHEN the victorious Roman general rode in triumph to the Capitol, as he stood in his ivory car, crowned with laurel, and decked in purple and gold, listening to the *Io Triumphes* of his proud soldiery and exultant fellow-citizens, an Ethiopian was behind him in the chariot. Not for the purposes of an ordinary domestic attendant, not as a mere appendage of luxury. Contemporary commentators agreed that the slave's presence suggested an admonition to the emperor's pride, though it was a Christian father who first gave definite expression to the warning, and put into the servant's mouth the words, “Remember that thou art mortal!”

And we are holding our triumph; the triumph not of an individual but of a whole nation; the greatest triumph that the world ever saw. We have (reverently be it spoken) led captivity captive; we drag in our victorious train a host of treasons and shams and abuses, cast down from their pride of place. Do not we too need a slave in our chariot?

The danger that our victory may intoxicate us lies not so much in its completeness—though that alone would be sufficient cause of much exultation—as in the fact of its being carried out amid almost universal incredulity and very general derision. It would be difficult, indeed, to produce a case where so full a success was so little expected by those outside of the struggle. We have no trustworthy means of getting at the world's public opinion in mediæval, still less in ancient times, nor would it matter much if we could, for mutual ignorance and want of communication made international opinions then of small value. In modern times we find no parallel. The nearest approach to so general a mistake is that made about Napoleon, when he had apparently swallowed the whole European continent, and men expected every day that he would dispose of the island which alone resisted him. But the anticipations of his final victory were less due to sympathy than to fear. Not so the comparatively calm judgment of the Old World against us. While our foes derided our attempts to subjugate “the nation which Davis had created,” our friends admitted that the war must sooner or later become one “for boundary;” that we might check the progress of slavery, but could not reconquer all the revolted States. Even at home the bulk of our wealth and learning was not very hopeful, for in truth, as a mere matter of reason, the chances seemed against us. Meanwhile the mass of the people, with a grand instinct of self-preservation, went

on, blundering as they went, but still advancing. Homer compares one of his heroes on the battle-field to an ass, and the wise men of Europe regarded the persistence of the American people as an exhibition of donkeyism on the largest scale. Suddenly the forces of treason crumble away, in a night as it were, and the republic stands triumphant at every point. The sayings of the schools are convicted of miserable inadequacy. “Democracies are the most patriotic; aristocracies the wisest; autocracies the strongest”—so ran the formula. But our democracy has shown itself by success to be wiser than the aristocrats abroad, who swore it could never succeed, and the aristocrats at home, who thought to conquer it; it has shown strength at least equal to that of any absolute monarch. The one great anti-democratic influence in the country is overthrown by a purely popular movement. Slavery and treason have fallen together, because the people resolved to put really in practice the theory of their Government. A similar success on the part of an individual would be apt to inspire him with inordinate confidence. If, for instance, he had persevered in a lawsuit not only contrary to the wishes and advice of his neighbors, but with small encouragement from his own counsel, he would naturally feel conceited, especially if it was won through some peculiar plan of his own. And is a whole nation more impervious to the seductions of victory? Are we not tempted to go forth in the belief that our star can never again be dimmed, that democracy is impeccable, infallible, invincible?

Of one thing we may be certain, that there will be no want of flatterers to tell us as much. Sensation editors, who have grown rich on every wickedness and weakness of public or private development; place-hunting politicians, who turned at the eleventh hour and would now hunt the master as eagerly as they once hunted down the slave—these and others will cry out—will? they have already begun to cry out—that we are to terrify and instruct the world, that we have inaugurated new rules of government, of finance, perhaps of human nature. Now then is the time for the slave in the chariot to speak.

It is but four years since an imposing and overwhelming majority of the American people placed in the Presidential chair a puppet, a man of straw, behind whom the chief traitor, occupying exactly the place that gave him best opportunity to work out his plans, filled the garrison with his cohorts, undermined the citadel, and laid the train. And all this was done for the sake of the Union! When all the Northern States but two voted for Franklin Pierce, they did so in the full conviction that to vote for the man who made Jefferson Davis his Secretary of War was the only way by which the Union could be preserved. Might not the European here exclaim, that the old rule was true after all? Where was the wisdom of our democracy then? But this can never happen again. We have got rid of the sole anomaly, the only disturbing force. No such “peculiar institution” can be founded again; no “chivalry” of such a caste can ever spring up among us. The objection is plausible. We have so long been met and hampered at every turn by slavery, have so long been accustomed to regard the negro question as the one melancholy obstacle in the way of a political millenium, that with it all other ills seem to vanish. But let us consider more closely whether some elements of peril are not still left.

For instance, there is the Church of Rome, which, having small taste for religious controversy, we prefer to regard merely as a political body. Is there nothing in its tenets, as recently promulgated with authority by its acknowledged head, which if practically carried out would assail our civil liberties? Have not its aggressions once already provoked a movement which, thinly disguised as a crusade against foreigners, threatened to set the country on fire, and only yielded then to that great dragon of slavery which swallowed up all the smaller serpents?

Are we in no possible peril from the portentous, irresponsible power of moneyed corporations, which in its secret workings has been known to buy up whole legislatures and corrupt the political honesty of whole States? Is there no danger that the spirit which dictates the temperance legislation may lead to less defensible interferences with individual liberty by the majority?

Is there no danger that, with our notorious tendency to extremes, we may, in our well-founded dread of “State Sovereignty,” rush into the opposite error of over-centralization, and place too much power at Washington, where before there was apt to be too little? Will it be said that these are imaginary perils? So people spoke of the slave

power's encroachments; and when we recollect how, less than ten years ago, leading politicians declared that slavery was but an abstract question, we would not hastily despise or ridicule the man who hinted at danger from the Mormons.

It may still be objected, however, that none of these sources of uneasiness can be placed on a level with slavery, because none of them involves the institution of an aristocratic caste. What of that? All the experience of history goes to show that an accidental plutocracy may be one of the worst of tyrannies. Indeed, the slave-holding power itself more nearly resembled a plutocracy, or what the Greek writers called an oligarchy, than an aristocracy proper.

Thus far we have opened up only one branch of our subject. Direct dangers to liberty naturally occupy our first fears, but there are other grave mischiefs and obstacles to good government which demand our forethought. Of all our popular tendencies, that which most excited the criticism of foreigners and the apprehension of our best citizens was the idea that our governmental machine was able to run of itself, and required no men of distinguished ability to conduct it. So general was this belief, and so practically had it been carried out in our politics, that when, at last, we stumbled upon a great man in Abraham Lincoln, we positively did not know him to be such, and but for the startling termination of his career might never have fully appreciated him to this day.

The war, indeed, among its valuable lessons, has shown the worse than uselessness of popular mediocrity in military affairs. Yet, blindly enough, our journalists persist in treating this great fact as if it were an exception to, not an illustration of, a rule; and though no valid reason can be assigned why special ability and training should not be as requisite in a civil as in a military officer, they arbitrarily place the two on a totally different footing.

For any one who has observed how this miserable mediocrity-worship gradually upset our public character till it earned a place in the trinity of political error along with slavery and State sovereignty, it is hard to possess his soul in patience long enough to argue calmly with those who would still make of this fatal weakness a high and holy republican virtue. It deprives the country of the services of many of its valuable citizens. It renders whole classes of educated and able men lukewarm in their patriotism, so that some terrible crisis is needed to awaken their latent devotion. It gives our enemies abroad a real argument against our institutions, which our friends abroad cannot gainsay. Lastly, it opens a door to conspiracy, and affords a constant temptation to the disaffected. Why did the first essays of treason in the old nullification times fall flat? Because, when Jackson, Clay, and Webster united in opposition to any scheme, there was no more help or hope for it. Even under Van Buren sedition walked delicately and only exhibited itself hypothetically in fancy novels. It was the nullity of the political world that chiefly encouraged Davis to work out his audacious plan. In ignorance of the great man that God was slowly and secretly raising up for us, in full knowledge of the littleness that occupied the chief seats in the land, he trusted to scatter the people as sheep without a shepherd.

After the dangers enumerated, it may seem as if to dwell on any others must be an anti-climax and a descent into the bathos. Yet there are some errors, small in comparison, but positively important in themselves, into which the blunders of foreigners and our superior wisdom on the one great question of our national existence are likely to lead us.

It is a common and natural instance of hasty and imperfect generalization to conclude that those who are in error about some important matter in dispute between us and them, must therefore be wrong in everything, so that their adoption or approval of any opinion or practice is its necessary condemnation. The *reductio ad absurdum* is obvious enough when we bring down the principle to the ordinary incidents of life; when we ask, for example, if it is wrong to wear a shirt because the editor of the London *Times* wears one, or to eat our dinners because Messrs. Laird and Lindsay eat theirs; yet there is a tendency to apply it just as irrelevantly. Thus, because all civilized nations have a certain standard of polite manners, self-respect, and personal honor, it is often implied, and more than implied, that social politeness is debasing

to a freeman, and refusing to associate with dishonest, untruthful, or otherwise disreputable characters is aristocratic exclusiveness. Sometimes this dread of foreign opinion actually leads us to adopt the exploded errors of foreigners because these are now in opposition to their more enlightened views. A passive ignorance, nay, an active ignoring of the fundamental principles of political economy, is coming to be deemed the duty of true republican citizens. Not many months ago there was heralded with great flourish of brass a plan for paying off our national debt by private subscription. Some approved and some disapproved, but no one suggested the obvious "settler" that the idea was as old as the hills or the English debt, and that any standard foreign work on political economy mentioned it, with its refutation, as part of the history of the science.

And now, what is the practical conclusion from all these warnings? That we are to make ourselves miserable over the future? Heaven forbid! We ought to be proud of our success, and rejoice over it. If we did not—if pecuniary troubles, or the loss of dear friends, or that national loss of our greatest martyr, could quell our joy, it might well be feared that the spirit of the nation had been permanently broken by the dangers through which it had passed, as a man's hair is whitened or his mind enfeebled by a night of imminent peril. Therefore it is almost a Christian duty that the whole people should "rollick" to some extent. We would not be particular about a little good-humored brag. We would chaff our foreign ill-wishers to any amount. If that mythical "institution" of our boyhood, the leather medal, be not altogether a myth—if the secret of its composition be not lost along with that of the wooden nutmeg and other traditional manufactures, we would order a large supply of these coriaceous tokens and ship them to all our friends over the water. The slave did not bid the general descend from his triumphal car and go home in sackcloth and ashes. He only reminded him of his mortality. And this is what we are to remember. It is the prince of the powers of the air who tells us that we shall be like gods, knowing good and evil. We must remember that our Government, though the best, is not free from all imperfection or secure from all danger—that the voice of the people, while far above that of princes and potentates, is far below that of God. With this wholesome distrust in ourselves, we shall be more likely to fulfil the duties which yet lie before us, whether to the ignorant freedman who has walked in darkness till the daylight blinds him, to the scarcely less ignorant foreigner who falls out of the emigrant ship into the net of the demagogue, to the deluded poor white of the South, so long fed on poison by his treacherous rulers, or to the collective nations of the civilized world, who now look to us, the recognized equal of their proudest, for lessons of liberty without license and energy tempered by wisdom.

THE CRISIS IN AUSTRIA.

THE fall of the Schmerling Ministry in Vienna commenced a new phase in the history of the reign of Francis Joseph. In order to explain and to point out the political importance of that event, we propose to present to our readers a connected sketch of the changes and developments that preceded it.

It was for the purpose of a speedy return to the old Austrian absolutism, overthrown by the revolutionary tempests of Feb., 1848, that the Emperor Ferdinand was persuaded to abdicate his crown in favor of the youthful son of the Archduchess Sophia, who was proclaimed monarch in a fortress, without the consent of the national assemblies of the empire and without the sanction of a solemn coronation. The new reign was not to become a reign of concession, legal restoration, and revived confidence, but of more than reconquered power and unlimited sway. The chartered rights of Hungary, so often sworn to and so often trampled under foot, were now finally and definitely to be put out of the way of the Hapsburg dynasty, and that country, as soon as subdued, to be treated as a conquered province. The long fomented hostility of rival nationalities and the armies of Russia were used to subdue it, and the gallows and the dungeon to reduce it to silence; its constitution, as old as that of England, was declared annulled; and its territories, formerly connected with Austria only by the ties of a personal dynastic union, were merged into the body of a centralized empire, endowed—for a time—with one improvised constitution.

The universal triumph of reaction soon freed the new reign of the necessity of wearing a constitutional mask. The improvised charter was broken without ceremony, and Bach and Schwarzenberg led the domestic and foreign affairs of the empire in a spirit which made the rule of Metternich appear mild and pure. Jesuitism and tyranny in the interior, effrontery and aggression abroad, were the leading features of the new policy, and, for a time, it seemed to be successful. But this was a delusion. Hungary and Italy writhed under the heels of military rulers, but did not abandon their hopes of resurrection. The armies of Austria helped to betray and subjugate Schleswig-Holstein, by dint of threatening humiliated Prussia, and, on the banks of the lower Danube, seemed to hold the balance of power between Russia and the allies in the Crimean war; but by all this the empire gained nothing, and its bankruptcy became aggravated. Austria, which represents no nationality, and is a negation of many that either have lived or aspire to life and unity—the Hungarian, the Polish, the Italian, the German, etc.—was animated by no spirit capable of preserving an empire, the spirit of allegiance to the imperial house having long ceased to be effective, and in great part been replaced by a sentiment of detestation. Napoleon III. proved it to the world and to Francis Joseph himself, by the Italian campaign of 1859. Had both antagonists persisted in fighting it out, Austria would probably have crumbled to pieces. The peace of Villafranca saved its existence, but Lombardy was lost—the false prestige was gone.

For ten years Hungary had been silent; the Italian shock was sufficient to recall it to political life and activity. The whole country was soon in a ferment. The suicide of a great patriot, Count Széchenyi, a victim of persecution, added to the fuel. The court of Vienna, humbled and penniless, besides having alienated by ingratitude the friendship of Russia, dared no more to resort to the gallows as a means of coercion. It yielded, let Bach and despotism slip, and resumed the old mask of constitutionalism, to which was added the hypocrisy of conciliation in regard to Hungary. A new constitution was concocted for the whole empire; almost each province received, besides, a separate diet. That of Hungary was convened in the spring of 1861, the autonomy of the country being in the main restored. But it soon became evident that the Hungarian Diet could not be persuaded to abandon its firm footing on the time-hallowed ground of the old national constitution in order to share in a new machinery of state, which it feared might either break down or be thrown away after some experimenting, like the sham constitutional instruments that preceded it. Every member of the Diet clung to the national charter and to the laws of 1848; but the declaration of independence, of the following year, was given up as unconstitutional. The grievances pointedly presented by the Diet were numerous, and their immediate removal was made the absolute condition of its consent to the coronation of Francis Joseph as King of Hungary, without which he was regarded as a mere usurper. The resolution itself to send an address to the Emperor, as an initiatory measure to the constitutional settlement, could be carried by the distinguished statesman and orator, Francis Deák, only after an animated and brilliant contest, and only after the death, by a mysterious suicide, of the equally distinguished leader of the radical party, Count Ladislas Teleky. The plottings, on the other hand, of the new Austrian cabinet to neutralize the opposition of Hungary, by renewing and fostering the old antagonism between the Magyar and Slavic populations of that country, became no less apparent. The dream of conciliation soon vanished.

The Hungarian Diet was finally dissolved without anything decisive having been achieved. Francis Joseph remained uncrowned. The constitutional game, however, was continued in Vienna. The Reichsrath, though without members from Hungary, Croatia, and other parts of the empire, was made to legislate for the whole of it. The new constitution was not much more strictly observed than others had been; and the general aspect of affairs was indeed lugubriously ridiculous. Ministers fell and rose without changing it. The tendency of the government became more and more avowedly one of centralization, which implied the denial of the claims of the Hungarians, the champion of this policy and the principal mover of the imperial machine in the interior being Minister Von Schmerling. This policy was supported in the Reichsrath by German members of conservative as well as liberal opinion. The opposition of the Poles and Bohemians, who

formed the nucleus of a federal party, was treated with insulting disregard.

Abroad, too, the government of Francis Joseph seemed to have recovered from its fright and prostration, and slowly to return to the impudent line of action pursued by Schwarzenberg. The feigned constitutionalism itself was used as a means of weakening in Germany the influence of Prussia, which at the same time became more and more reactionary. The Schleswig-Holstein imbroglio was again made the occasion of displaying the banners of Austria on the northern confines of the Germanic Confederation; and a successful campaign north of the Eider was expected to make some people of short memory forget the shame of Magenta and Solferino. The "boundless ingratitude" of 1854-5 towards Russia was repeated in 1863-4 on occasion of the Polish insurrection; but the Poles were soon betrayed in their turn, and with equal shamelessness. Reaction being triumphant everywhere, things went on rather smoothly—to a certain point.

This fatal point was—the finances. Intrigues within and ostentation abroad are expensive; financial exhaustion is a progressive disease; and merciless taxation, including forced loans, a rather dangerous remedy. Hungary would yield its rich resources only to force, which paralyzed instead of developing them as a source of wealth to the people and government. It became, from day to day, poorer, without becoming sufficiently subdued to abandon its rights, though a desire for a change was generally manifested. Italy ceased not to be threatening; the Paris Convention of September 15, 1864, increased the fears, and with them, no doubt, the expenses, of the empire. The Prussian Minister, Bismarck, too, seemed too well to understand the exhausted condition of Austria to allow himself to be deterred by its threats from snatching a part, at least, of the Schleswig-Holstein booty, without granting a share or a compensation to his Austrian ally.

In the early part of this year the facts could hardly be disguised any more, that the financial condition of the empire could not be remedied by the Reichsrath, that Hungary was by no means to be coaxed into national suicide, and that the whole constitutional machinery was pretty much exploded. A new breath of freedom seemed at the same time to stir all over the Continent, owing in part to the closely-watched triumphal march of republican freedom on this side of the Atlantic, and in part to a natural reaction on the part of the liberals following a lengthened depression. To conciliate Hungary became a necessity for Austria which almost everybody commenced realizing. The federal or dualistic party grew bolder in its opposition as it saw its time approaching; the liberal elements of the Reichsrath, in general, made vehement attacks on the ministry, the dilapidated condition of the finances serving as the principal pretext.

We know little of what passed at the court while these last developments took place—what was the personal inclination of Francis Joseph; what the influence of his mother upon his counsels; what the advice of the favored prelates, or of the high nobility. Be all this as it may, he determined once more to make advances to the Hungarians, and, after examining the ground, last month personally appeared in Pesth, in Hungarian military costume, and with gracious assurances of affection and loyalty on his lips. His reception, official and officious descriptions say, was highly enthusiastic. Deák himself did not refuse to appear at the imperial table, to which he and some other liberals were invited among many prominent conservatives. The approach, as far as we can judge from a distance, was on both sides cautious and guarded. Every observer must have felt that one party was going to be cheated, Hungary by design, or Austria by events. Kossuth, from his place of refuge in Italy, warns Hungary. Austria has but a choice of perils. It has tried the Reichsrath for the whole empire, and failed; it may now try the dualism of a Reichsrath for the non-Hungarian provinces, and a diet at Pesth for the crown lands of Hungary, with, perhaps, a mixed commission for the control of financial and military affairs.

That it is going to try this last experiment, the late news from Europe informs us. Schmerling and his centralizing associates have been dismissed, and with them the Archduke Rainer and various other high dignitaries, these being partly replaced by conservative friends of the old Hungarian constitution. The ministerial crisis lasted for a number of days. It is now probably over. Not so the real Austrian crisis. It will require great measures, and great men to carry them through, to

bridge over the chasm that separates Hungary from its so often perjured dynasty; to cement anew the heterogeneous parts of which the empire consists; to conciliate hostile nationalities, each of which tends towards a separate existence; in one word, to replace the centrifugal power that now works to rend Austria asunder by some central force of attraction, capable of producing homogeneity and preserving unity. Where should that force be found? Does Austria possess a man able to discover and apply it?

NATIONAL DUTY AND "HOLY RAGE."

WE have surrendered, on another page, a larger portion of our space than we can well afford to a letter from Mr. Harney upon "Republican Propagandism," because it is a very good statement of the notions of national duty which have been long running through the heads of European radicals, and which form the basis of the indictments which they prefer every now and then against every country which professes sympathy with them which it does not display at the sword's point.

Mr. Harney's doctrine, that not only is every community bound to do whatever an individual is bound to do, but is bound in all cases to "shield the weak and smite the strong by its own right hand," is a very good example of the loose thinking which pervades so much of the European democratic declamation. It is impossible by any process deserving of the name of reasoning to reach the conclusion that the duties of a government and of an individual are in all cases the same. Government, especially a popular government, is simply a trustee, not only for the living minority but for unborn generations, so that it is not competent by any code of ethics to commit the *cestui que trust* to the making of sacrifices which are not of the clearest moral obligation or necessary to the preservation of the national existence. The propriety of beginning any war that is not an act of resistance to foreign aggression is one of the most awful questions that can be submitted to the human conscience, and no body of men calling themselves a government has a right to decide it in the affirmative except in cases of extraordinary clearness.

But "smiting the strong and shielding the weak" is not always a duty even of the individual. It is never a duty when your "smiting" and "shielding" would not only not help the weak but ensure your own destruction. A man is not bound to jump into the water to save a drowning friend if he cannot swim himself. A man is not bound to go out to quell a great riot single-handed. It would probably argue great heroism and great unselfishness were he to do either of these things, but no human being is bound to make utterly useless sacrifices, and still less is a nation. For either England or America, for instance, to undertake to liberate Poland or Hungary by force of arms, would be, because a foolish undertaking and certain to fail, a criminal one. They could not succeed, and the government which entered on the task would grossly abuse its trust. The confusion of Mr. Harney's own ideas on this subject is well illustrated by his talking of a man being "bound by an unnamed sentiment of mingled pity and indignation, sacred grief and holy rage," to do certain acts. Anybody who supposes that the presence of a "sentiment" in a man's bosom imposes on him an absolute obligation to follow a particular line of conduct, is hardly competent to direct the conscience of either nations or individuals.

We are far from thinking that the great Russian demonstration, made at the moment when Russia was "assimilating" Poland by a process of wholesale massacre, was marked by either good taste or good feeling, but it was not, as Mr. Harney seems to suppose, wholly inexcusable. Russia is not utterly detestable because her government is despotic. Her institutions are just as legitimate an expression of the national thought and feeling as our institutions are of ours, and just as suitable to her stage of culture, and there is no more inconsistency in a republic to which she has always shown great courtesy being on perfectly good terms with her, than there would be in Mr. Harney's spending a week with the Earl of Derby. The outburst of affection for her which took place here a year ago was, as everybody knew, in reality two-thirds a note of defiance to England, which would, under ordinary circumstances, have been palliated by the fact that this mode of administering a snub to third parties has been in use amongst civilized nations for ages. It was doubly excusable in this instance, owing to

the morbid condition of the public mind, goaded as the country had been by three years of the most ribald abuse from all quarters which has, since the rise of the press and platform, ever been heaped on a Christian people.

We have noticed this matter at such length, however, not so much for the purpose of refuting what we conceive to be erroneous in Mr. Harney's opinions as for the purpose of enforcing with still greater emphasis the doctrine, that at present the only true, just, and justifiable means of propagating our political ideas and of helping the cause of popular government abroad, is to set an example of good government ourselves; to show that under our institutions men are happier, more intelligent, and more industrious, that life and property are more secure, that children are better educated, that human nature is held in higher respect, that justice is better administered, the weak, the helpless, and the criminal better treated, than under other systems of government. Armed crusades in defence of the boldest of causes, if it be not your own cause, are at best dangerous experiments. War leaves behind it a thousand evils, creates a thousand dangers, and may fail to attain its object after all; but the spectacle of a powerful government, created and upheld by the votes of a free people, existing only for the happiness and security of all, is something which strikes more terror into the soul of the "privileged classes" than a million of armed men, though every one of them was boiling over with that extraordinary emotional compound to which Mr. Harney ascribes so much virtue, "the unnamed sentiment of mingled pity and indignation, sacred grief and holy rage."

THE NEW EXODUS.

"FORSAKE this flowery garden," the frowning angel said;
"Its vines no more may feed thee;—compel from stones thy bread.
Pursue the veins deep buried, that hide thy wine and oil—
Fruit shalt thou find with sorrow, and children rear in toil."

Oh! not in heathen vengeance the wing'd apostle spoke,
Nor savage retribution the blooming fetters broke.
Man had an arm for labor, a strength to conquer pain;
A brain to plot and study, a will to serve and reign.

That will with slow arraying confronts itself with fate,
The pair unconscious twining the arches of the state.
Earth keeps her fairest garlands to crown the tireless shade,
The fields are white with harvest, the hirelings' fee is paid.

From tented field to city, to palace, and to throne,
Man builds with work his kingdom, and makes the world his own.
All welded with conditions is empire's golden ring,
The king must keep the peasant, the peasant feed the king.

The word of God once spoken, from truth is never lost.
The high command once given, earth guards with jealous cost.
By this perplexing lesson men build their busy schemes:
"The way of comfort lies not, kind Eden, thro' thy dreams."

I see a land before me where manhood in its pride
Forgot the solemn sentence, the wage of toil denied.
To wealth and lofty station some royal road must be;
Our brother, bound and plundered, shall earn us luxury.

One half of knowledge give him, for service and for skill,
The nobler half withholding, that moulds the manly will;
From justice bar his pleadings, from mercy hold his prayers;
His daughters for our pleasure, his sons to serve our heirs.

Again the frowning angel commandeth to depart,
With fiery scourge of terror, with want and woe of heart.
Go forth! the earth is weary to bear unrighteous feet;
Release your false possession, go, work that ye may eat.

Bring here the light of knowledge, the seat of equal rule,
Bring the republic's weapons, the forum and the school.
The Dagon of your worship is broken on his shrine,
The palm of Christian mercy brings in the true divine.

So from your Southern Eden the flaming sword doth drive;
Your lesson is appointed, go, learn how workmen thrive;
Not sloth has fee of plenty, nor pride of stately crest,
But thou of God beloved, O labor crowned with rest!

Boston, July, 1865.

JULIA WARD HOWE

Correspondence.

A TRIP IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 6, 1865.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

Not one among the marvellous events of the war seems to me more marvellous than the almost perfect tranquillity into which South Carolina has returned. I can hardly believe that in less than five months since Sherman passed through this place, literally with fire and sword—less than three months since Johnston's surrender—I should be here attending a Fourth of July celebration, and discussing State rights and slavery as calmly and safely as in New England. Surely this is not the defiant South, "ground down by the iron heel of despotism," that we have heard so much about. Here at Columbia, to be sure, and at Orangeburg, there are garrisons of troops; but in the forty miles between we saw no guards—only alternately squads of Confederate soldiers on their way home, and of New York soldiers marching northerly, to garrison the upper districts. I saw no signs of ill will on either side. Neither is there anything insincere and reluctant in this quiet. As a Southern lady said to me, "When they fought, they fought; and when they were done, they were done."

The railroad is running from Charleston to Orangeburg under the management of its proprietors, to whom it has been recently turned over by the military authorities. The country is flat, mostly wooded as far as Branchville; beyond that with some plantations, in which I saw a few excellent fields of corn—only two little patches of poor looking cotton. At Orangeburg, a pleasant village, built in the midst of the pine forest—the trees still left standing—we took an ambulance, and toiled over the sandy, hilly road forty miles to this place. It would seem too sandy a country to produce good crops, still the sun and copious rains of this climate make some amends for the poverty of the soil, and we saw here and there good fields of corn, a little cotton and upland rice, orchards of trees loaded with peaches and apples, and thrifty patches of vegetables. It is a poor, sparsely populated country, and so completely laid waste, first by Wheeler, then by Sherman, that dry corn-bread and coffee were all we were promised when we stopped to dine. Except for the soldiers, we might easily have imagined ourselves in some barren region of the North. There was hardly anything in the vegetation which one might not see there, and even the heat—if we were sheltered from the direct rays of the sun—was no hotter to bear than on a hot summer's day with us. Columbia, too, what is left of it, with its broad, well shaded streets, its pleasant wooden houses, and its fine view over the valley of the Congaree, is just a New England village. And they have had the good sense, as at Charleston, not to let its growth into a large city deprive them of their generous gardens about their houses.

I find an intelligent, self-reliant body of colored people here, and few signs of the jealousy between blacks and mulattoes which has done so much mischief at Charleston. I was just in time to attend a Fourth of July celebration, got up and managed entirely by them, and so well conducted that the *Columbia Phoenix* (edited by the well known author, Gilmore Simms) says of it: "The proceedings were conducted throughout in a most sedate and orderly manner. There was no rioting nor outlaws; the negroes were invariably civil and respectful in their deportment, behaving with marked propriety equally in house and highway. We have heard of neither strife, nor blasphemy, nor drunkenness." This is well deserved praise, and I will add that I have never met with a body of colored men whose views upon their new relation have appeared so just, temperate, and manly. They have been heretofore, both free and slave, under much stricter regulations here than at Charleston, in which place the free blacks had many privileges; and this has bound them together as a body, and taught them to rely upon themselves. At the same time, I observed no bitterness against the whites, as a class, such as exists at Charleston.

Columbia is a sad sight. Fully one-half its area, containing, as is estimated, two-thirds of the houses, was burned over, and there stand the melancholy walls and chimneys waiting for trade to revive. And this is not all, for in every direction for from twenty to forty miles railroads are torn up, and bridges burnt, so that the ruined city stands almost, like Tadmor, alone in a desert. Perhaps nothing but this desolation would have brought the war to an end so soon; but it was a sad necessity, and its execution was attended with many needless cruelties and much wanton destruction.

ORANGEBURG, July 9.

The citizens of Abbeville have just issued a manifesto—well written and dignified in tone—touching the inconveniences of the present order (or disorder) of things in that district. Abbeville lies outside of our military

occupation, and, as they complain, is "without any form of government," and "depends upon irregular and voluntary organizations for the protection of persons and property." The manifesto declares that "the speedy and complete restoration of our relations to the Constitution of the United States and the Union are our unfeigned desire and the great want of our whole country. In view of these desirable ends, we pledge, in good faith, ready and unreserved submission and obedience to all lawful authority." It then proceeds to enumerate the various evils from which the community is suffering—the interruption of labor, the emigration of laborers, the devastation of the country, the want of a circulating medium, and the danger of a conflict of races, and ends with asking for the restoration of civil authority. The description is no doubt correct in every point, and yet it omits one thing—the terrorism and brutality exercised towards the blacks wherever our army has not gone, and which, no doubt, have been largely instrumental in driving them from their homes. I do not know that these exist in Abbeville, but it is certain that they did exist in a fearful degree here and at Columbia and Newberry, and that they have been completely stopped by the arrival of our troops. The demoralization of the laborers also, and the neglect of the crops, have been largely remedied, and the promise of the future is good. Indeed, the argument of the Abbeville manifesto is sound as regards the need of a government—fallacious, in asking that it should be a civil government. If the Legislature should "be allowed to hold its usual sessions," what guarantee have we against class legislation? It seems to me that nothing but military rule can, in the present disturbed and baffled state of the public mind, secure the administration of justice. These people must learn what justice is before they can take its exercise into their own hands.

Still, in one thing, this manifesto is a most gratifying sign of the times. Compare its frank utterance, and that of the resolutions passed at Anderson the other day, with the timid and reluctant expressions of loyalty in the Orangeburg, Columbia, and Summerville resolutions last month, and you have an indication of the progress made in that time towards a healthy popular sentiment, which it is hard to put trust in, and which yet, I am convinced, is not far from correct. A few weeks ago the tone was: "We're whipped, and the Yankees have matters in their own hands. We'll step aside and let them 'run the machine' to suit themselves—and a nice time they'll have of it." Now, on the other hand, there is a disposition to look jealously upon any interference from outside. They say they understand the terms imposed, and are willing to live up to them; but they wish to manage their own affairs themselves, and are able to do it. So thoroughly satisfied are the people of this State of the uselessness of any further resistance, that, if State sovereignty and secession were the only issue, I should see hardly any obstacle, in view of this progress towards loyalty, to an immediate reconstruction. "We went into this contest believing we were in the right—we have fought well and been beaten—now we submit in thorough good faith, and desire to become loyal citizens of the United States." These were the words of a clergyman to me. A Confederate captain said: "I have taken the oath to support the Constitution under your interpretation of it, and I mean to keep it. I am not convinced that I was wrong, still I am bound now to fight to put down secession." These are illustrations of the completeness with which South Carolina has submitted, so far as secession is concerned. And my safe journey of a hundred and twenty-eight miles into the heart of the State is due not to military rule—for I could have gone with equal security into those districts which are not occupied by our forces—but to the fact that there is nothing to fight about, and no wish to fight. Another encouraging fact. In the many conversations I have held with Southerners, or which have been carried on by them in my hearing, I have never heard any expressions of bitterness against the North.

As to slavery, they say with equal frankness that it is dead, and they have no desire to bring it to life again. I have myself heard no other opinion than this expressed, although I am told that many of the least intelligent planters have a lingering hope that Congress will yet do something for them. Wherever our forces have gone, the planters have made contracts with greater or less readiness, and a very reasonable proportion of them are trying to carry them out sincerely and in good faith. And if they were left to themselves, only with military protection, I believe there would be less antagonism than exists now. The most vulgar, abusive language I have heard applied to the negroes has been from Northern men, with whom prejudice against color was combined with indifference to moral right. If the Southerner has the indifference, at least he is free from the prejudice, and is a better friend to his former slave than one half of the Northerners who come down here. And it is not from the native disposition of the negroes themselves, but from the bad influence of some of their friends, particularly soldiers, that the hostility towards the whites and the serious interruptions

to labor have arisen. In the best of our regiments there will be a few mischief-makers, who persuade the field-hands that they should refuse to work, that they are the rightful owners of the land, that they should leave their homes and go to the islands, where lands will be given them. And we know that ignorant people are always more ready to take bad advice than good. The colored people upon the plantations are therefore in a very unsettled frame of mind, and it requires constant watchfulness and delicate management to keep them quiet, and persuade them to work faithfully until New Year's, when the contracts will expire.

Gen. Hartwell, commanding this sub-district (including Columbia), has given great personal attention to this matter, and has appointed a Commission of Free Labor to attend to these matters. They have not interfered with the making of contracts, or imposed any uniform rate, but have exercised the right of rejecting them if unfair to either party, and of obliging both to keep them. The great urgent object is that the crops shall be cultivated; otherwise there must be famine. The corn is doing well, but not two-thirds of the usual quantity has been planted, and nothing to speak of any other crop. This section, through which Sherman marched, will do well if it raises enough to live on until another crop; and I think the lower districts are for the most part in the same condition. The upper districts will do better; and, besides, they have a considerable quantity of cotton, which is now coming into the market—several wagon-loads passed through this place yesterday.

The news which we received yesterday of the riots in Charleston show that the apprehensions expressed in my last letter were well founded; and illustrate, likewise, the views just expressed as to the trouble being made by Northerners. It was Northern white soldiers and, in some part at least, Northern colored soldiers who were guilty of the disturbances. Of course this community could not be safely left without these soldiers. We must run the risk of these lesser troubles in order to secure the great object of the suppression of the rebellion. But if Northern men would abstain from language that tends to excite unnecessary ill feeling in the present sensitive condition of both parties, I see nothing to prevent the development of real good-will between them.

There is, however, one opinion in which the Southern people are nearly unanimous—that the colored race is destined to speedy extinction, crowded out of existence by competition with the superior race. When, after a long discussion of this point with the Southern officer before mentioned, I ended with a hope for peace and prosperity for the land—"Peace," said he, "we have, and prosperity is coming; but not for them." The most moderate shape in which I have heard this expressed is that which is, I fear, not far from the truth—that the blacks are to be the great sufferers by the war, and that perhaps half the race will perish by the time the other and stronger half will be in a condition to prosper. Another almost universal fear—I do not think it is so strong as an expectation—is of a war of races, in which one or the other will be exterminated at once. As there is no doubt that to expect a thing is the very way to bring it to pass, and as alarming signs of such a conflict do exist, nothing seems to me more clearly the duty of every friend of the South than to abstain from everything which will increase this alienation, and do everything to bring about harmony.

It is an important question whether, with this full admission that slavery is dead, it would be safe to trust legislation to the people of the State. They say that it would be; that they desire the harmony and welfare of all classes, and have no thought of any reactionary measures. In this I do not doubt that the best and most intelligent are sincere. Only there are two considerations. In the first place, the best and most intelligent do not form a majority, and it is certain that among a portion of the planters a very fiendish spirit still prevails, and that a still larger portion are submitting with no good grace to the indignity of treating with their former slaves on terms of equality. In the next place, even if all were sincere and earnest in this, it would still be legislation *by a class*, and, with the best of intentions, such legislation will almost certainly be more or less biased by the prejudices and interests of those who possess the power and by these unfavorable expectations which I have just mentioned. No one can help looking with anxiety upon any plan of reconstruction which does not admit the most intelligent of the colored citizens to a participation of political power, and, I will add, exclude the ignorant and degraded whites.

CHARLESTON, July 12.

The favorable judgment expressed in my letter from Orangeburg must be understood as applying to the upper districts of the State; in the Low Country, as it is called, and especially in Charleston, I do not think the feeling is so healthy. The division of the State into upper and lower is a fundamental one, and perhaps needs explanation. The upper districts—beyond Columbia—are the most populous, and in these the sys-

tem of farms and small plantations prevails. The slave-owners, having the personal management of their slaves, are generally inclined to treat them kindly. The lower districts, on the other hand, along the seaboard, are the seat of the wealth of the community. Here are the great plantations, whose owners live upon them only a small portion of the year, and even then leave the control of the slaves entirely to overseers. Under the constitution of the State the low country has the preponderance in the Senate, the upper in the House of Representatives. Between the two sections are the middle districts, comparatively sterile and thinly inhabited, but belonging in their character to the upper section rather than the lower.

The plantations along the sea-coast, the aristocratic portion of the State, are in great part abandoned by their proprietors, and cultivated on their own account by the negroes, who from all I can learn are getting excellent crops. The planters who have remained have made contracts with their hands, and some of them—but I think a smaller proportion than in the upper part of the State—are disposed to deal fairly and honorably by them. From all accounts, those negroes who are carrying on the plantations by themselves are making better crops than those whose master remains with them and superintends the work—they know that the whole is to be theirs, instead of a part. There is no cotton, however, to speak of planted in any of the parishes about Charleston. The great rice plantations, too, about Georgetown are lying untouched—nothing for export will be raised this year in South Carolina.

Meanwhile in Charleston the destitution and suffering are on the increase—the rapid development of trade not keeping pace with the wasting of the scanty resources still left to the people. The most discouraging feature is the utter helplessness of the white community in the face of the terrible problem. The blacks manage to live comfortably for the most part, and help each other; but the whites, accustomed to have all their affairs managed by an aristocracy which is now ruined, seem powerless. They choose committees, and report cases of suffering, but any organized action on a large scale cannot be looked for from them. Unless liberal aid comes from the North, and that speedily, we must look for fearful distress from hunger and sickness.

MARCEL.

THE HARVEST OF DOCTORATES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

DEAR SIR: Annually about the time that corn is coming to the silk and wheat to the beard, the doctoring mania of our crude American civilization comes to blossom. What for a better name may be styled the titular fecundity of American colleges has grown to the dimensions of an alarming disease—a sort of salt-rheum or scrofula having periodic eruptions. One blushes at the contrast between the present and the olden time. To be elected to a doctorate, whether of divinity or law, a century ago was as rare a distinction as it was presumptively deserved. A lazy or commonplace man never dared to hope for such coronation. Every requisite of intellectual excellence was implied in it. It was an Olympian prize, and none but athletes won it. The race was only to the fleet of foot, and the battle to the strong of sinew.

I maintain that there is not a symptom of superficial civilization more suggestive and startling than the indiscriminate multiplication of titular dignities by our American colleges. The initiated know well enough that doctorates have become nearly as marketable commodities as butter and eggs. Every year the moral disease grows, and in a corresponding ratio titles cheapen, till to-day they are a drug which men of true culture despise and pretenders can buy with pelf or patronage.

I consider that the rapid multiplication of colleges over the land, which is wont to be paraded in the reports of educational societies and the speeches of the many anniversaries as a great national blessing, is in some respects a huge public disadvantage. Almost every college when it begins its career is a beggar at the door of public charity. Money is the great want, and the old maxim of commerce becomes installed as a presiding genius in education: "Si possis recte, quocunque modo, rem;" that is to say, "Money by honest means if possible, but anyhow money."

Begging money proving to be a slow process, our newly fledged college goes into the business of making money. It becomes a manufacturer first, and then a trader. It cannot manufacture sewing-machines, but it has by legislative permission and popular consent a monopoly of titles; and so the world of literature, real and sham, is invited to bid. Of course pretenders will outbid men of intrinsic merit. No true scholar was ever known to buy a title with his own or his uncle's cash, but the thing is not unheard of among quacks.

In this wise what multitudes of commonplace men are annually ornamented, or shall I not rather say made ridiculous, with scholastic appen-

dages. Of course I admit honorable exceptions of men in the pulpit and at the bar, who wear titles worthily, like well-fitting garments which a man hardly knows he has on. The doctorate of divinity long ago ceased to mean anything, but the doctorate of the law has till of late been measurably saved from the auction block. The tendency, however, is downward, and to-day there are flagrant examples of the commercial quality, indicative of the intellectual and moral apostasy of this latter title. Think of a man whose head is vacant of Murray's syntax being an LL.D.! I beg leave to inform you that one or two such specimens of natural history are on record. Our colleges are doctoring the people, and will not somebody doctor the colleges?

Yours, VERITAS.

REPUBLICAN PROPAGANDISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

Welcoming THE NATION, so appropriately appearing at the moment when "these United States" can, without challenge from domestic disturber or foreign foe, command respect as a nation, "one and indivisible," may I venture to hope that in your columns will be found some representation of the claims of humanity at large, and some enforcement of the duties incumbent on this nation as a leading member of the great family of mankind? I often see in American papers pharisaical comments on the insular egoism of English politicians and the English in general; but these comments only serve to illustrate anew the old story of the "mote" and the "beam." There may be continental as well as insular egoism, and if that weakness is not abundantly illustrated by American journals then I am much mistaken, and shall be thankful to be set right by the production of proof to the contrary. I think I discern a nobler spirit in the columns of THE NATION, and trust that "the blossom of promise will ripen into the fruit of performance."

In your notice of the letter of the great Italian patriot and Roman triumvir, Joseph Mazzini, to the London agent of the United States Sanitary Commission, you say he would have this country "lead in the progress of mankind, and assist in the great battle that rages everywhere, between liberty and tyranny, equality and privilege. The Italian patriot may count upon our support in the sense in which he invokes it" . . . "that is, sympathy, encouragement, and all the aid that flows from the conspicuous example of a successful, enduring republican society, consistent, above all, and true to its fundamental idea." But the main value of the brief article under notice I find in the two concluding sentences: "The Union exists by, and in consequence for, the equal brotherhood of man. Republican propagandism is inseparable from a republican establishment."

Very good. Whether the oppressed peoples of Europe should under no circumstances receive the "material aid" which as you say (approvingly) Kossuth prayed for in vain, I will not now discuss—that question may be more profitably considered when a demand similar to that made by the Hungarian leader shall come to test the depth and earnestness of American "sympathy;" but I should like to have a clear understanding of the kind of "republican propagandism" THE NATION would support. If likely to be effective, the sooner that propagandism is commenced, the better.

I admit the value of the "conspicuous example" referred to by THE NATION, although I fear its value will be very much detracted from for some time to come by our "republican society" not being so "consistent" and "true to its fundamental idea" as it will be when the insolence of Southern slaveocrats shall have been effectually humbled—when the loyal black man of the South shall fully enjoy his "inalienable rights"—when white soldiers shall cease from the infamy of outraging their colored brothers-in-arms, an atrocity which is the very acme of base ingratitude—and when Ohio and Pennsylvania, and the rest of the old "free States," shall purge themselves from the inconsistency and hypocrisy of boasting their loyalty to the republic whilst grossly violating the republic's "fundamental idea" by their relegation of the colored people to the rank of political (and social) pariahs. But let the "conspicuous example" come to be as unchallengeable as it is very far from being at present, still I think that both duty and self-defence demand something more active than the exhibition of the said example, merely to satisfy mankind that "there is no hollowness in the professions of this nation" when it answers the cry of any people elsewhere struggling for freedom.

As to duty: I maintain that that which is the duty of any one man is not less the duty of any aggregate of men, whether ten, or ten millions, or a hundred millions. Every man witnessing an act of cruelty or oppression in ordinary private life is bound, not only by the demands of justice and by the ethical rule, to do by another as we would be done unto, but also by that unnamed sentiment of mingled pity and indignation, sacred grief and holy rage, which rises within every unbrutalized human being, to do all that in his power lies to help the assailed and the wronged, to invoke the law's aid

when at hand, and, failing that aid, to do all that he can by his own right arm to shield the weak and smite the strong. The like duty is that of every people, all "diplomatic" arguments to the contrary notwithstanding. There is no need at present to enlarge on this topic. I pass to the next consideration, that of self-defence.

The great civil war now ended (at least in the matter of the clash of arms) proved, what might have been understood much earlier, that this republic can count upon friends only among the peoples, not the governments and "governing classes," of Europe. I know that Americans in general except Russia from this sweeping assertion. But only the wilfully blind must fail to see that Russia's friendship for the United States is dictated by hatred of Great Britain, and by the hope that flattering American egoism may induce the States to respect the integrity of the Russian possessions on this continent, and, perhaps, some day make common cause in an effort to dispossess England of her colonies. Every man of common sense must know that between the "fundamental idea" of this republic and that of the Russian autocracy there can be no real community of sentiment. Any alliance between the two cannot be otherwise than unnatural and shameful, at least to one party to the compact. In the course of my experience I remember nothing so scandalous as the exhibition of republican servility on the occasion of the visit of the Russian fleet in 1863, when the "authorities" and merchant-princes of New York and Boston vied in performing *kotou* at the feet of Admiral Lessoffsky. Appearing in American harbors as the naval representative of "a friendly power," the Admiral had a fair claim to official courtesies, and, considering all the circumstances, not even a Polish exile could have found fault if the welcome had been marked by a certain warmth not extended to the admirals in command of the English and French naval forces in American waters. But the line might have been drawn between civility and servility, instead of which the politicians and editors and merchant-princes aforesaid exerted themselves to the utmost capacity of voice and pen in offering the most fulsome adulation to the Russian Tsar, and proclaiming the alliance of the American republic with the Muscovite despotism. Even the butcheries then going on in Poland were excused, and whilst Alexander II. was extolled as an imperial civilizer and benefactor, Nicholas (of execrable memory) was apotheosized as an imperial saint or demigod! But enough of Russia and the pro-Muscovites. This republic is now too strong to fear dismemberment at the hands of any league of European kings; still, in the present temper of the South, the materials of renewed insurrection are not wanting, and are ready to the hands of foreign incendiaries. National safety calls for the "Americanizing" of Europe. Her nationality assured, America, as Joseph Mazzini says, must become cosmopolitan. A do-nothing "conspicuous example" will not alone suffice. The republic must be active, aggressive. "Republican propagandism is inseparable from a republican establishment."

I would not expect the United States Government to engage in any such crusade. The propagandism must be the work of the people, that is, of enlightened, far-seeing, and generous men eager to promote the good work of civilization and the good cause of freedom. In relation to England, where the old cry for Parliamentary reform is being revived, and where an earnest struggle to make the Commons House of Parliament a veritable House of "the Commons of England" must ere long be renewed, could not something be done on this side of the Atlantic to assist a movement which, successful, would transfer power to the friends of America? Necessarily but little really is known in England of the workings of "popular suffrage" in this country, a subject of constant misrepresentation on the part of such papers as the *Times*. Could not something be done by a body organized like the *Loyal Publication Society* to diffuse correct information on a question of such vital interest to the English reformers? I throw this out as a hint suggestive of what might be done in the way of "propagandism" to assist those who have been faithful to this country during a long period of temptation to the contrary, and in whose success this republic would find the strongest guarantee for peace with, and absolute justice on the part of, England.

A word as regards "sympathy." Notwithstanding the pro-Russian fever before referred to, I must believe that numbers of Americans may be found who can feel for the sufferings of unhappy Poland, and will, on due requisition, be prepared to afford evidence of the reality of their sympathy by giving aid to the proscribed sons of that desolated land. That Poland's sufferings still continue, the following paragraph will suffice to show:

"A letter from Warsaw of the 9th inst., published in the *Posen* journals, says that on the 1st inst. forty political prisoners were embarked at Praga to be transported to Siberia. The celebrated lawyer, Koutlauski, who was delivered up to Russia by the Austrian authorities, and was sentenced to *hard labor* for fifty years, was forced to submit to have his head shaved and to wear the clothing of the most degraded convict. Many of the

unfortunate prisoners were heavily chained."—*London Morning Star*, June 17, 1865.

Such cruelties occurring in any other country would call forth indignant denunciations from the American press, but as "the mild and beneficent" Alexander is the perpetrator of these atrocities, they are allowed to pass unnoticed. As to the Poles themselves, some thousands of a new emigration are now starving fugitives in France, Switzerland, Belgium, and England. Statements have appeared in the American papers that as many as twenty thousand (including women and children) were contemplating emigration to this country. I have reason to believe this number exaggerated, but I have information that one thousand or twelve hundred fugitives from Poland, at present in Switzerland, are seriously desirous of coming here and founding a Polish colony. Lamenting the stern necessity which compels such a step, for it is another drain of Poland's life-blood, I must yet urge that if these martyr-combatants for freedom seek this country as an asylum, something more than permission to enter the ports and traverse the soil of the republic should be accorded to them. On this matter the Polish Committee in New York are no doubt prepared to impart every necessary information to the public. I have not heard of any appeal to American generosity, but in the event of such an appeal being made, I trust it will be responded to not only by gifts of money, but also aid in the shape of counsel, direction, and the assistance which political and social influence can render, toward the end proposed, that of affording the expatriated Poles a self-sustaining home under the ægis of the star-spangled banner. Thus much is due to the countrymen of Kosciusko and Pulaski, and will serve to demonstrate that there is no "hollowness in the professions of this nation," and that the Union exists "for the equal brotherhood of man." The hand of fraternity extended to the victims of Muscovite brutality will count for something in the way of atonement for the disgraceful servility before alluded to, and will not be fruitless as a means of "propagandism" in extending the fame of and enlisting the peoples' affection for our republican institutions.

G. JULIAN HARNEY.

BOSTON, June 15, 1865.

THE SOUTH AS IT IS. FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT. II.

RICHMOND, July 12, 1865.

SITTING in the piazza of the hotel to-day were two Virginian ladies. The younger, whose home lay on the western side of the Blue Ridge, was making her first visit to Richmond since the war ended. She had many questions to ask and answer, and while she and her friend gossiped, her two little boys ran about, barefooted, and certainly not so well dressed as children who are staying with their parents at good hotels in New York.

"There," said the mother, "just look at Charley! Do see him! Stop that, sir. You're bad looking enough as it is. Anybody might tell that you're no Unionist. I'm sure the child appears like he was a little Confederate."

"I a'n't a Unionist," said the boy.

"No, I'm sure you're not. If you were I'd disinherit you, sure, and so would the captain."

"How is it," she enquired, turning to the hostess, "do you give our officers their rank now, or don't the Yankees let you?"

"Oh, yes, just as we always did."

"My soul! I thought they wouldn't let you speak above your breath here. The other side the mountains they told me I'd be hung sure if I was to come to Richmond, I speak right out so. But I told 'em they wouldn't hang me."

The people on the other side of the mountains are tolerably well represented by this lady, I suppose, for, so far as my observation extends, the feelings of the people in Eastern Virginia are the same with hers. This condition of mind is very easily discernible in the ordinary conversation of the street and other public places, and is also discoverable now and then in the more deliberate and cautious utterances of the pulpit and the press. Last Sunday I formed one of the somewhat scanty audience in a Congregational church. The last few minutes or so the preacher devoted to a eulogium on the character of a young man who, like many other members of that church and society, had died in the service of his country. The few closing sentences of the sermon proper were, as nearly as I can recollect them, as follows:

"And does it seem to you, my brethren, that during the last terrible four years the prayers of God's people in these Southern States, because they have not been answered in just the way you had chosen, have not been heard at all? Be not cast down. Do we not know that the fervent prayers of the saints cannot fail of an answer? But now we see through a glass, darkly. By-and-bye, if we will but wait, in God's good time we shall see, and know, and understand."

Doubtless there was much in the discourse to edify the believer, and the audience seemed to derive consolation and instruction from it, but it is easy to see that such preaching tends to make its hearers neither repent of rebellion nor forget it.

The press of Richmond is of course under strict surveillance, and it is not so much in its set articles as in its tone that one finds evidence of its being printed for a people not yet reconciled to the Government which has overthrown the cause of their choice. But in one of the city papers I find addressed to the voters these words of guidance for their action in future elections—advice, I venture to say, far from being needless:

"There is one admonition, however, which cannot be too often given to the people of the South. The election of candidates to office who are notorious for radical, violent, and extreme political opinions should be carefully avoided, as their success would be pointed to by our most dangerous enemies as evidences of most stubborn and unyielding disloyalty."

"Men prominent in the past for their secession doctrines would, if elected and admitted to seats on the floor of the national Congress, prove most useless and inefficient representatives at this time. The prejudices of the North would be so strongly arrayed against them that they would not be able to accomplish a tithe as much good as men of moderate and conservative views."

Occasionally, however, an editor furnishes outspoken proof of his misconception of the privileges and duties which belong to a writer who addresses a community so recently in arms and making deadly war against the Federal Government. The *Whig* of yesterday contained an article which caused the suppression of the paper, for stigmatizing a certain clause of the Amnesty Proclamation as heathenish, and pronouncing a law of the land, enacted by Congress and approved by the President, "mean, brutal, and cowardly, revoltingly absurd and atrociously unjust." The *Whig*, I am told, has hitherto been the most popular journal in Richmond.

I was the other day thrown into the company of a gentleman residing in Amelia County in this State, and for two or three hours conversed with him upon the topics now uppermost in the minds of all men. He was past the prime of life, evidently was well educated and well read, and apparently a pious man. He was, or before the war had been, wealthy, carrying on business in Richmond, and owning a plantation about forty miles distant from the city. I found him disposed to be communicative, and was much interested in hearing his views and opinions. This year's crop in his section, he said, promises to be a good one. The country had not been much devastated, and there was no lack of farming utensils or laborers. A better yield of oats has not been seen for many years, and the wheat, which is already harvested, is quite up to the average. There will, however, be no tobacco, as in February last, when the ground should have been prepared, the future was too uncertain for farmers to risk putting in seed. Indian corn is backward, but there is hope of a fair crop. Corn-planting should have been done about the time of the evacuation, but people then were thinking more of Richmond and Lee's army than of farming, and just after that the negroes began going away from home, and labor for a time was scarce.

I asked if many of his negroes left him. "I had about a hundred and fifteen servants on my land. I own a tract of fifteen hundred acres, but I have never been anything more than an amateur farmer. My people were always well treated, and never were worked hard. A number of them had been with my father, and there were a good many that I had grown up with from boyhood. I loved some of them. Of course, if a servant has the charge of one of my little ones, and I see the child grow fond of her, and that she loves the child, I cannot but feel kindly towards her. When the city was evacuated, of course, they heard that they were free. Well, sir, to-day, out of more than a hundred servants that were on my place on the first of April, I haven't six left, and those are mostly infirm old people. Some of them came up with tears in their eyes to shake hands with me and say good-bye."

"'Sorry to lef' you, massa; good-bye, massa.' 'But why do you go, Toby (Sam, Sue, what not); what makes you leave?' I said. 'Oh, sah, we 'bleege to go, sah.' 'Well, what is it obliges you? Do you expect to find a better place than this? Have n't you always been well treated here?' 'Yes, massa, but we 'bleege to go, massa.' So they went, and I have been working my crop with negroes that I have hired, and I suppose somebody else has hired mine."

I asked what wages farmers were paying the freedmen in his part of the country, and if there had been any concert among them in reference to prices. He said he was not aware that there had been any measures taken by the planters to regulate wages in any part of Virginia. At any rate, there had been none in his county nor in the adjoining counties. Some owners paid six dollars per month, some seven, and some eight. He himself paid eight, and knew of no one that paid less than six. Each hand that he hired had, besides his wages, a house, fuel, board, and about two acres of ground on which to raise corn or what he liked. These things, together with the privi-

lege of keeping poultry and a pig, he considered equivalent to at least eight dollars per month added to the laborer's wages. He thought he was doing very well by his negroes, and they were working very well, about as they had in old times, perhaps a little harder, but, on the whole, except in the degree of power which he possessed over the laborers, he did not find the practical working of the present system very different from that of the old one.

Two or three colored men to whom I have since spoken on this subject, set the proper rate of wages as high as ten dollars a month, and thought the employer paying no more than that sum ought also to clothe his laborers, as well as provide them quarters in which to live and the ordinary rations of corn and bacon. But these men had no expectation that such wages would be obtainable. Indeed, they appeared to have as little faith in the whites as the latter profess to have in the negro. "What kin we do, sah?" they say; "dey kin give us jes what dey choose. Man couldn't starve, nohow; got no place to go; we 'bleege to take what dey give us."

"The negro," said Mr. K., "I sincerely hope may disappoint my expectations. But if he does not, he is doomed to undergo extinction. Less than a hundred years of freedom will see the race practically exterminated. The negro will not work more than enough to supply his bare necessities. There isn't a county of Virginia where we haven't had some hundreds of free negroes, and they have been always perfectly worthless and lived in wretchedness. The negro stands as much in need of a master to guide him as a child does. When I look at my servants, I feel weighing upon me all the responsibilities of a parent. In the course of my life I have known many men who for that reason alone would never become the owner of a slave. I have brought up my children to feel so, and accustomed them to the thought of dispensing with slave labor. Those of them who are old enough share my views on the subject. But the negro will always need the care of some one superior to him, and unless in one form or another it is extended to him, the race will first become pauper and then disappear. Nothing but the most careful legislation will prevent it. Now take an example: of my negroes, nearly half were not on the working list; but I had to support them all. What will the negro do when he is called upon to support not only himself (he isn't inclined to do that, and I don't believe he will do it), but also to get food, and clothes, and physic for the infants and disabled people belonging to him? Why, I doubt if my farm ever returned me one per cent. interest on the capital invested in it. He cannot do it. He couldn't do it if all the Southern States were confiscated and given him to do it with."

This last assertion was called forth by my suggestion that perhaps the self-supporting character of the colored communities of Port Royal was due to their having become possessors of confiscated lands in that district, and that if a like policy were adopted in Virginia like results might be expected. "So far as the owners of land are concerned," he continued, "emancipation will prove advantageous. I shall not be obliged to support sixteen people for every nine that work for me. But in order for me to reap any benefit from emancipation, the relation between master and man must be made the subject of wise legislation. That matter ought to be left to the States separately, for, of course, in many matters of detail there will be great differences of requirement."

Happening to have with me a late copy of *Harper's Weekly*, I called his attention to an editorial article containing an extract from one of the Nashville papers, which states that the Legislature of Tennessee have recently placed the negroes of that State under almost every conceivable civil disability, and left them in a condition differing little from their former slavery, and asked him if the course taken by Virginia would not be identical with that of Tennessee. The statement we had just read, he replied, was probably entirely partisan. He supposed, however, that if it were true, a remedy for the evil would be found by requiring the States to take such action as should be satisfactory to the general Government. The general Government seemed to be doing what it liked. But, after all, the great hope of Virginia lay in the influx of immigrants that might be expected from Europe and the North. He knew many men in the State who owned five and six thousand acres of land. Of course they could not attend to all of it. Let such immense half-cleared tracts be broken up into small farms, and he had no doubt the soil would yield a product fourfold greater than now. The mineral resources of the State were inexhaustible, and certainly there was nothing to prevent its becoming a great commercial country. They only needed men. But between the day of those things and to-day there were many years, and perhaps fearful suffering. Immigrants might come fast, but the South would not be peopled in one year, nor in fifty. He should not live to see it.

If the negro must go before Southern prosperity can come, perhaps Mr. K. will never see it. But, of course, denying the possibility that the blacks

can ever become a respectable, self-supporting peasantry, it is impossible for him to believe that by the side of his German, Yankee, and white Virginian manufacturers and farmers of the future there may exist also an intelligent and industrious yeomanry composed of colored Virginians.

As we sat and talked, we had been watching a boat of the "new line for Baltimore" which was rushing along close beside us. Acquaintances were exchanging morning salutations across the few yards of water that separated the steamers. Our speed was not far from seventeen miles an hour, and as we shot along, the near green banks and the yellow stream seemed to be gliding swiftly past us. Now one and now the other boat would gain a foot or two. At last, after several miles of this neck-and-neck running, we placed between our boat and the *Dictator* some rods of clear water. "Fare you well, chile, we can't always be with you," shouted a deck-hand to the beaten steamer, and we went on our way alone. Turning a sharp bend in the river we came upon a small encampment. A few soldiers sat about drinking their coffee, and near one of the tents a rude effigy clad in female apparel was dangling from a tree.

"Ah, what have they there?" asked my companion. I told him it was probably meant to represent Jefferson Davis in the dress he wore when he was captured. "Do people in the North believe that absurd story? I thought Mr. Davis's character, indeed I thought the state of his health for a long time past, was too well known all over the country for any one not very ignorant to give credence to such a tale. I never was particularly friendly to Mr. Davis, but of course I set the thing down as a fabrication as soon as I heard it. For many years he has been a great sufferer from neuralgia, and obliged to protect himself from the slightest draught of cold air. When he was taken it happened that he had his wife's shawl thrown over his head and shoulders for that reason. It was this which gave rise to the story, but the story ought not to be believed by men of intelligence."

Mr. K. was curious to know how the Northern people felt in reference to the Southern ex-President. I replied that I thought they were bitterest against him when they thought of the miseries inflicted upon Union soldiers in rebel military prisons. Mr. K. could not believe that there was much truth in those reports, nor that Mr. Davis could justly be held responsible if they were in the main true. He knew that during the war such charges were constantly made by the Northern papers, and he felt concerned for the honor of the South. He visited Libby Prison in order to satisfy himself, and found that the Union soldiers confined there were fed in the same way with the Confederate soldiers in the intrenchments. In the Southern local papers it was common to see paragraphs stating that such a one had just arrived home from the North, where he had been so treated while in confinement that it was impossible he should recover. The whole South was full of such stories. He was free to confess, however, that he himself had never met a returned prisoner who seemed to have been ill used. He thought that, cleared of all exaggerations, the stories of barbarity to prisoners would be found to be of very slight importance. He believed the people of the North to be humane, and he knew that there was no more humane people in the world than the Southern people. In reference to the responsibility of the rebel leader for the cruelties of Andersonville and Salisbury, and in reply to a question of mine, he said that he thought charges of equal magnitude might have been brought against the North during Mr. Lincoln's administration of office, and yet have received no investigation nor attention from him. At the same time, he said, Mr. Lincoln differed from Mr. Davis in many respects.

I may say here that I have never heard Mr. Lincoln mentioned by any Southerner except in terms of respect and liking.

Continuing our conversation, I asked Mr. K. if he did not believe that the inhabitants of the two sections would come together again with the old friendly feeling and be one people as before. Our talk had been so pleasant that, though I retained a vague sense of an antagonism between the North and the South, I had half forgotten that men had been killing each other in the quarrel, and it was a little surprising to note the bitterness of his answer.

"No, sir, never. The people of the South feel that they have been most unjustly, most tyrannically oppressed by the North. All our rights have been trampled upon. We knew that we had a perfect right to go and leave you. We were only carrying out the principles of the Revolution. It was our deliberate opinion that we ought to go out from the old Union. We could no longer give to the general Government the consent of the governed, and the general Government could therefore no longer have any just powers over us. But aside from that, our right to secede was perfect. Mr. Calhoun demonstrated that. Mr. Webster's speeches in reply are powerful appeals to sentiment and imagination, but the argument of Mr. Calhoun is irresistible. And even Mr. Webster allows that one party to a compact having violated it, the other is released from all obligation. Now the North has

repeatedly violated the constitutional guaranties of slavery. Yes, sir, we had a most perfect right to secede, and we have been slaughtered by thousands for attempting to exercise it. And yet it is the fashion to call us traitors! Now the people of the South are not going to stand that. They are subjugated, conquered, and in their collective capacity they must submit to whatever may be inflicted upon them. But individually, between man and man, they are not going to endure the infamous charge of having committed treason.

"If the United States Government bring Mr. Davis to trial, and he defends himself, or if his counsel do their duty, this matter will be set forth so plainly and convincingly that I for one am willing the nations of the earth should judge and pronounce if we were not right, and did not act within our powers. It was not slavery that caused this war, for it was not the South that began it. We endured the encroachments of the North upon our rights, and then quietly availed ourselves of the reserved right of secession. We fired upon Sumter. True; but not till Sumter had become a South Carolinian fort, in which you maintained our enemies. Few men at the South owned slaves. We wanted to leave you. At first I voted for what was then called a Union candidate for the State Convention. We elected him by a large majority. We thought it would not be necessary to secede. The whole State thought so, and an overwhelming majority of that convention were anti-secessionists. Yet they voted the State out of the Union, and when our members came back to their constituents, we justified them and ratified what they had done. I don't think there was a vote cast in our county against immediate secession when the ordinance came before the people. You see Mr. Lincoln had issued his proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand men. We all, whether we owned slaves or not, believed that coercion was mere tyranny, and that we ought not to submit to it. No, sir, I believe that if the North were to engage in foreign war, or in any way to need the help of the South during the lifetime of the present generation, ninety-nine men in a hundred throughout the South would take up arms against the Washington Government. I have no doubt of that, sir. You may have a new Union with these States kept in it by force, but it cannot be said that this war has perpetuated the old Union."

He believed all Southerners felt so; from the meanest private in the army up to the highest men in the land, up to Gen. Lee, all felt that the South had been most deeply injured. He went on to say that for a time his high admiration for the character of General Lee had sensibly declined. He had been told that the General had made application to the Washington authorities for pardon. He had supposed that rather than do that the General would undergo exile or death. Not long afterwards an opportunity had presented itself for speaking to General Lee on the subject. The report proved to be correct and not a slander. A voluminous application had been sent in, to which, however, no answer has yet been made. Since the time of his visit a reply may have been received. Having learned the motives which had actuated General Lee in asking for a pardon, his admiration, his veneration, for the man and the patriot was profounder than ever. Had the General considered his own feelings alone, he would have died sooner than humble himself and a just cause by a seeming admission that it was wrong. His application was one more proof of his love for his country. There were thousands of high-toned young men in the South who meditated expatriating themselves, and who, when asked why they did not seek for a pardon, replied, that until General Lee had done so they would not. After a long struggle with his inclinations, believing that these young men ought to be saved to the country whose future they were so well qualified to adorn, and, by participating in the rights of citizenship, to guide and shape, the General had done violence to his own feelings, and made the request. Still he had made no abject submission, but had accompanied the petition for pardon with a full statement of those things which made his past conduct seem to him right and proper, and had avowed his unchanging devotion to his former principles.

I asked Mr. K. if he supposed the Government would send General Lee a favorable answer. "Oh, yes," he replied, "undoubtedly."

"And does he expect to be restored to full enjoyment of all the rights of citizenship?"

"Yes, sir; he has asked for that. And if it is refused him, he will at any rate have done all that he intended to do. The class of men whom he intended to benefit have, many of them, applied to be pardoned, and probably all will do so. Thus General Lee's sacrifice will have saved many of our first young men from exile, and opened to them a public career from which they would otherwise have shut themselves out."

Among other things which I might quote to show how honest and how earnest this gentleman was in his devotion to the cause which has just been

so signally defeated, he asked me if, at the North, there was not among the intelligent classes, at any rate among the religious people, an expectation that God would visit upon that section some terrible retribution for the unjust war they had waged upon their brethren, the calamities they had inflicted on the South.

He seemed surprised and perplexed when I answered that the Northern people were so far from feeling any apprehensions of that sort, that they believed it was God's blessing which had enabled them to carry on so exhausting a war till it was at last successful, and that they regarded themselves as having done much for the cause of humanity and true democracy; in short, that they considered themselves as crusaders rather than criminals.

"Possible!" he said. "The people here look for some heavy visitation of Divine Providence upon you. But God will judge, and judge more wisely than we." By this time Norfolk and Fort Monroe were at hand, and we separated.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, July 8.

The hustings are already being run up in the different polling districts of London; and before next week is over, the borough elections, about which there is always most excitement, will be virtually completed. On Thursday night the writs were all sent out, and on Monday the first elections will commence. Meanwhile the impression gains ground that the Ministry will have a majority of a decisive character. However, there is very little good in discussing probabilities that will shortly be turned into certainties. The shrewdest prophetic authorities always assign a somewhat distant date to the apprehended destruction of the universe by fire. "Che sarà, sarà," the motto of the house of Bedford, is a wise one for the guidance of all political critics; and, therefore, I shall defer all foretellings about the elections till next Saturday, when practically the result will be known. This much, however, I can fairly say, that as yet the popular excitement about the approaching contest is of the mildest order. You must go away from the metropolis into the country districts to witness any excitement at all. There, indeed, the question whether the orange or the blue candidate shall be returned to Parliament is a matter of very keen interest; but it is so rather on personal and local, than on public and political, grounds.

An aristocratic liberal and a liberal aristocrat probably entertain in their own hearts very much the same views as to politics. But yet, to the country at large it is not a matter of indifference which party is most largely represented in the electoral returns. Though there is a general disposition amidst men of all parties to let moot questions rest for the present, it is certain that, in the course of events, questions must suggest themselves demanding solution; and the nature of that solution will be greatly influenced by the constitution of the next Parliament.

Everything is for the best in the best possible of worlds—such is the key-note of our addresses, whether issued from the Carlton Club or the Reform. Never, I think, was there a more rose-tinted proclamation than that issued by Lord Palmerston to the electors of Tiverton. In casting a retrospective view over the six last years, about the only circumstance the Premier can find to regret is the death of the Prince Consort; and even this chastened sorrow is mitigated by the consoling reflection that, during the same period, the Prince of Wales has married and become the father of two infant sons. How long is this contentment to last? The only answer I can give is the one that my Lazzarone servant at Naples used invariably to give me when I asked him any question to reply to which involved any mental exertion on his part, "Chi lo sa?" Other response I have none to give. However, if political excitement is almost wanting in the present contest, there is an unusual amount of local agitation. There are, as I suppose you know, 658 seats in the House of Commons. Now, according to the latest reports received from different parts of the country, the candidates are distributed as follows:

England and Wales.....	383	Liberals;	322	Conservatives.
Scotland.....	51	"	15	"
Ireland.....	70	"	64	"
Total.....	504		401	

The excess of Liberals is due to the fact that the candidates who hope to get in by what in the game of billiards is termed a "fluke," always stand on popular principles. It is a significant fact that, if any would-be legislator desires to contest a seat where he has no local interest, or for which he is not prepared to spend money, he always finds it advisable to bid for Liberal, not Tory, support. Then, too, the organization of the Ministerial party is very inferior to that of the opposition. There are scores of seats for

which there are more candidates on the Liberal side than places; but I cannot recall an instance where the Conservative interest is unnecessarily split up in the face of active opposition.

Mr. Mill has at last responded to the appeals of his supporters, and made his appearance before the electors of Westminster. The shrewd hard sense of his speeches, and the undeniable honesty of his language, have done much to win back for him the popularity which he had endangered by his long continued absence. He is not—and, I think, never can be—an effective popular speaker; his voice is too deficient in physical power; but it is clear he can speak well enough to hold his own in the House. Professor Cairnes, the author of the "Slave Power," Professor Fawcett, Mr. Hughes, and other leading supporters of the Federal cause, have addressed meetings in his behalf this week, with great success. On the other hand, he has even received advocacy from quarters not calculated to improve his chances. Henry Vincent, a third-rate Chartist orator, has delivered stump orations on his behalf; and a Mrs. Laws, who is said to be a spiritualist lecturer, astonished a British audience by rising up suddenly, at St. James' Hall, to give Mill the tribute of her support. Considering that Westminster is one of the most numerous and radical of our great constituencies, it may, perhaps, surprise you to learn what were the objections which the canvassers for the great political economist have had most often raised against their candidate, and have found most difficulty in encountering. In the first place, Mill's advocacy of female suffrage is bitterly unpalatable to the great majority of the constituency. Then there is an uncomfortable doubt on the part of the electors whether Mill's theory, as to the advisability of restricting the growth of the population in order to raise the position of the working classes, is altogether consonant with British notions of family life. And finally, a surmise that the matrimonial relations of the candidate for Westminster were not quite in accordance—not indeed with the principles of morality—but with the conventional prejudices of society, appears to have as much weight in the region of Tothill Fields as it would have in the adjacent district of Belgravia. However, in spite of these disadvantages, an impression is gaining ground amongst the electors that Mill would be the right man in the right place, if returned for Westminster; and this impression will, I hope, carry the day.

Since the defeat of the Government on the question of the Chancellor's conduct, the Tories have tried to make electioneering capital out of Lord Westbury's downfall by placarding the streets with the names of the Liberal members who voted for the impugned minister. But the attempt, as yet, has met with no response. A vote of censure—for Mr. Bouverie's motion was nothing less—directed against the highest legal authority of the kingdom—the official who, with the Primate of England, takes rank next after the princes of the blood royal, is a very grave occurrence, and one to which we can summon nothing similar since the days of Lord Macclesfield. But yet, whatever may be the cause, it has produced but little sensation in the country. In the first place, the charges on which Lord Westbury has virtually been condemned were not very clearly made out, nor are they of a distinct and definite character. It is not worth while to trouble you with a résumé of the Edmonds and Leeds scandals. It is enough to say the investigation showed convincingly that there had been great laxity in the administration of the Chancellor's patronage, that offices in the gift of the Crown had been bought and sold, and that these transactions had resulted, somehow or other, in the advantage of the Chancellor's own family. Now these facts were quite adequate in popular estimation to necessitate the Chancellor's withdrawal from office; but they did not prove actual corruption on his part. On the contrary, no evidence whatever was forthcoming to prove that Lord Westbury had derived any personal benefit whatever from the jobbing perpetrated through his own neglect of vigilance; and it was clearly shown that in the cases where he had connived at pensions being conferred on officials whom he had compelled to leave their offices for breaches of duty, he had no conceivable motive for compromising the matter, as it was in his power to have secured the immediate migration of the delinquent officials, supposing—as his accusers alleged—he wished to bestow their situations on members of his own family or their nominees. Then, too, the British public always has a sort of sneaking sympathy with anybody who jobs for his own family. "There is no selfishness in the world"—Helps says, somewhere—"like that of your respectable family man." The saying has much truth in it; the very strength of our national home feeling makes us "wondrous kind" to sins which have as an excuse the attachment of parents and children; and so everybody, in the House or out of it, felt that they themselves, in the Lord Chancellor's position, would have jobbed a little to help Mr. Slingsby Bethell or even the scapegrace Richard—whom his father is once reported to have described as "Honorable, but only by act of Parliament." And, more than all, the country had a conviction that,

whatever the Chancellor's sins may have been, he was attacked rather from his personal unpopularity than from any indignation at his misconduct. There was, and is, about the man an almost sublime arrogance, that offended every one who crossed his path. Anything more superciliously offensive than his tone in addressing the House of Lords, as Speaker, cannot well be conceived. Nothing seemed to give him so much pleasure as an occasion of showing his contempt for the intellectual inferiority of less able men. As a specimen of his manner, I may mention a story which came to my knowledge. During the discussions on the Bankruptcy question, a deputation of eminent Manchester merchants waited on Lord Westbury to protest against some of the provisions of his act. After hearing their reasons for objecting, the Chancellor dismissed them with the following comment, delivered in that mild, mincing tone of his which in itself is almost an insult: "That, gentlemen, you should be utterly ignorant of the principles of law is what I anticipated; but it does surprise me to find that you know nothing of the rudiments of business." I plead guilty myself to a private belief that his grand law reforms were chiefly due to the satisfaction he felt in trampling on the prejudices and depreciating the interests of the profession to which he belonged. But, nevertheless, he was the only Chancellor we have had for many a long day who showed that he cared more for the interests of the public than of the lawyers, and as such he was held in esteem by the non-legal portion of the community.

The true history of the division, as far as I can learn it, I take to be this. The main object of the Government was to adjourn all discussion in the House till the elections were over. This object was in no small measure the explanation of the repeated delays in the production of the various reports, and of the hurried prorogation of Parliament. Last week it was believed the object had been attained, as the great majority of the members on either side had left town and were busy attending to their electioneering affairs. Mr. Ward Hunt's motion fell, like a bombshell, into the ministerial camp; clear notice was given of it on the Friday evening. Lord Palmerston, with his usual personal loyalty towards his colleagues, was anxious that the rejection of the motion should be made a Cabinet question, and intimations to that effect were, I believe, conveyed hastily to all the absent supporters of the Ministry. On both sides a tremendous whip was made; but the result by Monday morning was not encouraging to the Government. Under these circumstances Mr. Bouverie's amendment relieved them from a grave embarrassment. This amendment, though severely impugning the conduct of the Chancellor, acquitted him of any corrupt practices, and, what is more, directly dissociated the Ministry from any responsibility in the Chancellor's misdoings. Mr. Bouverie undoubtedly acted as an independent member; but I doubt so staunch a Whig as the member for Kilmarnock having drawn up his amendment without communication with the Ministry. Thus, when the decisive evening arrived, it was found that the fate of the Government was not to be decided after all by the issue of the debate. Mr. Ward Hunt, in behalf of the opposition, accepted Mr. Bouverie's amendment in lieu of the original motion; and the Government contested it without any very earnest vigor. Not a single leading member of the Ministry or of the Liberal party spoke strongly in the Lord Chancellor's defence. At the close of the debate, when it was clear the majority would be in favor of Mr. Bouverie, Lord Palmerston made one last effort to save his colleague. He moved the adjournment of the debate; and it was known privately, though not officially, that if the adjournment had been carried, the Premier would have announced the resignation of the Chancellor at the next sitting, and thus precluded the passage of any direct vote of censure. A great number of Liberal members, who would not have voted against Mr. Bouverie, voted for the adjournment of the discussion; but the feeling of the House was too strong for delay; and the Government sustained a damaging, though not a decisive, defeat. In former and bolder days, the Premier would, I think, have resigned office on receiving such a rebuff from Parliament. But the older he grows, the keener his passion for power appears to become. The Parliamentary drama was terminated not unworthily by the speech in which the Lord Chancellor announced his resignation to the Peers. The old defiant air was maintained to the last; and a position which in almost any other man would have been one of humiliation, was invested by Lord Westbury with a strange kind of dignity. In his official capacity he has no need to fear comparison with his successor. Lord Cranworth is a man of seventy-five, and has the reputation of being one of the worst lawyers and most inefficient officials who ever sat upon the woolsack. His appointment is doubtless only intended as a temporary one, till it can be seen whether the administration is likely to have a prolonged lease of office.

This week has witnessed the termination of a poisoning trial which will rank amongst the *causes célèbres* of English judicature. A Glasgow physician of good family, high standing, and considerable professional

reputation, has been convicted of murdering his wife and mother-in-law by doctoring their food with repeated doses of antimony. The evidence against him was of the most conclusive character. It was shown beyond possibility of doubt that the unhappy victims died of antimonial poisons; that the prisoner, Dr. Pritchard, had been in the habit of purchasing unusual quantities of antimony with no assignable motive; and that the explanations he had given as to the illness of Mrs. Pritchard and her mother were obviously inconsistent with the known facts of the case. Moreover, it was clearly established, that he desired his mother-in-law's death, in order to relieve him from pressing pecuniary embarrassments, while he might reasonably wish for that of his wife, in order to carry on an illicit connection he had formed with one of his maid-servants, to whom he had promised marriage in the event of Mrs. Pritchard's decease. After a lengthened trial, the doctor was condemned by a unanimous verdict, given after a very short period of deliberation. Growing as is the dislike to capital punishment in this country, no effort will, I expect, be made to save Dr. Pritchard's life. North of the Tweed the trial has created immense excitement, but in England it produced less interest than many cases of far less criminal notoriety. To make a regular "sensation" trial a lady must now be the alleged criminal. That element, at any rate, will be found in the approaching trial of Constance Kent.

I have no doubt you will receive from other quarters full accounts of the Fourth of July dinner, which was held on Tuesday last at Willis's Rooms, and at which I had the honor to be present. As an Englishman, I could have wished that the English element had been somewhat better represented; as I am sure it might have been, if the arrangements had been more carefully made. Mr. Potter, the member for Rochdale, is a very worthy gentleman, but he is hardly a fit representative of the public men in this country who have done what they could to move the sympathies of Englishmen in behalf of the cause of freedom in America. However, my own private opinion is that the Fourth of July is, and ought to be, a purely American, not an international festival: and I believe the gathering at Willis's Rooms was a very brilliant one as far as the American residents in London are concerned. The dinner was excellent; and the only defect was the overpowering heat, for which the elements have to account. I can never recollect so hot a summer. Every day the rain has threatened, but the threats have not been realized; and now farmers are beginning to fear that we shall have our rainy season at the critical period of the harvest.

A WORD ABOUT MUSEUMS.

BARNUM'S Museum is gone at last. It has fallen before that conflagration with which it has often been threatened, and which it has more than once barely escaped. The children will miss an accustomed place of amusement for their Saturday vacations. The occasional visitors to the city from the "rural districts" will no longer yield to its irresistible attractions. The worst and most corrupt classes of our people must seek some new place of resort, and other opportunities of meeting one another. A most dangerous man-trap is removed, and without loss of human life. These four considerations make the sober citizen of New York hesitate whether to regret this burning and destruction or not.

But there is another consideration. Were the lovers of curiosities—whether of natural history or of human ingenuity or of historical association—the more pleased by the existence of the collections which are now destroyed, or more insulted by their insufficiency, disorder, neglected condition, and obviously secondary importance? It is one thing to love shells and minerals, and to enjoy collections of them, but quite another to enjoy every collection of them. The more truly one loves a good collection well arranged, the more he will be offended by a chaotic, dusty, dishonored collection. The more one loves the order and system of scientific enquiry, the more he will feel personally injured by disorder and lack of system among the materials of scientific enquiry. The more one aspires to neatness, exactness, and care in his own private "cabinet," the more he will revolt at slovenliness in a larger and more public museum. And it is probable that no class of the community was less satisfied with the museum of Mr. Barnum than that class for which it would seem to have been originally intended.

This class is not an unimportant or even a small one. The host of readers whose favorite reading is natural science, the armies of listeners to lectures on geology, that large proportion of our boys and young men who collect and study "specimens" of minerals, all belong to it. The profoundly scientific are not those who care for public museums, unless containing this or that unique treasure. The frequenters of museums are those who cannot themselves give much time or means to the collection, classification, and

study of specimens, but who read in the evenings, and would gladly see by day a larger number and a greater variety of helps to understand than their own limited time has sufficed to discover—than their own limited means have sufficed to procure. There are thousands of these earnest amateur students, whose amateur studies are not to be despised even by the profounder scholar. These would visit the lost museum rarely, early in the morning when no disreputable crowd was thronging it, looking along the crammed and disordered shelves in the hope of lighting on something which they wished to see, finding it or not as the blind deities of chance might order. Without scientific arrangement, without a catalogue, without attendants, without even labels, in very many instances, the heterogeneous heap of "curiosities," valuable and worthless well mixed together, could not attract our students very often or detain them long.

This class of visitors was never wholly ignored in the advertisements which announced to the world the charms of Barnum's Museum. The "million of curiosities" were mentioned, and their scientific value hinted at. These curiosities were never, so far as we are aware, turned out of the building to make room for fat women, giants, dwarfs, glass-blowers, mermaids, learned seals, and dog-shows. The *aquaria* had a certain attraction for the intelligent, and, in almost any other place, would have been worth frequent visits. Dog-shows in themselves are harmless and not without interest. We desire to give the late "American Museum" all the credit it deserves. For it needs it all. Its memory is not pleasant. It pandered to the most foolish curiosity and to the most morbid appetite for the marvellous. The most gross deceptions were shamelessly resorted to to cause a week's wonder and to swell the week's receipts. The "Lecture Room"—once a sort of "lyceum" hall, latterly a minor theatre in look and character—furnished for the entertainment of its patrons the most vulgar sensation dramas of the day. Its patrons were suitably entertained. It has been many years since a citizen could take his wife or daughter to see a play on that stage.

That respectable people never went to this so-called museum we do not assert. There were hours in the day when the halls were nearly empty; and, where certain shells, stuffed birds, and Indian relics are, there is always something to see. But we hold that the class of students of whom we have spoken deserve better mental fare than this dreary refectory could afford.

It is in behalf of this class that we ask for a real museum. It is in behalf of all classes of the community, except that vicious and degraded one by which the late "American Museum" was largely monopolized, that we ask the community for a building and for collections that shall be worthy of the name so sadly misapplied. *Movotiov, museum, musée*; the word seems full of honorable meaning in every language but our own, and with reason. Home of the Muses, it means, and is akin to "music" and "musing," and to "amusement," too, which is a good word with a good meaning. Collections of animals belong to it, indeed, both living and prepared, collections of minerals and shells, of historical and personal relics, and not only these, but collections representative of all the arts, both industrial and decorative, fine art and artisanship. All those valuable things which men do not consume but keep (money, of course, as it has no value except to represent value, is not in itself a valuable thing, and is not included in our statement) have a home in a museum. And "American," "The American Museum" when that name is again written across the front of a building, let it be a building worthy in itself and in its contents of the honorable and responsible rank which, by taking that name, it assumes.

The British Museum is a national institution, founded and supported by the revenues and the government of an empire. The American Museum of the future will be such another, and even more worthily lodged. It would be good taste if all local institutions, whether belonging to individuals, to companies, to cities, or to States, would adopt names less inappropriate to their natures. But as long as we have American institutes of various kinds, and American companies of many sorts, all incorporated under State laws and limited in their spheres of action by State boundaries, such observance of fitness as we might desire we certainly cannot hope for. Let New York City, then, create for itself an "American Museum." And let the thing itself be not unworthy of the name it rashly assumes.

By the perseverance and the intelligence of some, aided by a series of happy accidents, New York obtained a park, which was put into the hands of good managers and ingenious and conscientious artists, and was carried on by them to such a point of *quasi* completion that it can hardly be spoiled now, and is likely to remain for ever, to cause posterity to doubt the truth of the future historian's account of misgovernment and corruption in New York in the nineteenth century. Let us try to make our descendants still more incredulous on this point. Let us have a place of public instruction as well as of public enjoyment. Perhaps in the neighborhood of the Central

Park itself would be the best place for it; let us establish it there, and try to draw encouragement and a stimulus to exertion from our beautiful neighbor.

Nearly every one who has travelled in Europe remembers something of European museums, even though it be but a shadowy image of them that his mind retains. Something of the wonders contained in that sombre temple in Great Russell Street, and something of the artistic treasures "put out of sight under the shadowy vaults of Kensington;" something of the Louvre and the Garden of Plants; something of the Green Vaults of Dresden, of the half-score museums of Berlin, and of the various *Sammlungen* of Munich—remains to help furnish forth everybody's pleasant reminiscences of his European trip. But perhaps there are few who have thought of this, that a museum should include, to be perfect—that any museum *may* include—all the different collections of all the different kinds. As a good example, more apt to be known to our readers than another, let us take the national collections in London.

The British Museum contains the following collections: 1st, the collection of manuscripts, to guard which the "Trustees of the British Museum" were first incorporated in 1753, and which was first exhibited in 1759; 2d, the library, at first small, increased to many times its original size by bequest of George IV., and now the second library in Europe in size, and the first in practical value—open to the public under wise restrictions, nearly six hundred thousand volumes strong, furnished with the best reading-room in the world, and rich in a world of curiosities and artistic treasures; 3d, the collections of natural history, divided into zoology, fossils, minerals, and botany, magnificent in every department and subdivision, and unequalled in many; 4th, the collection of portraits of sovereigns and famous men, now hung on the walls of the zoological galleries; 5th, the collection of antiquities—Egyptian, Assyrian, Greek, Roman, and British—including in its glorious assemblage together of riches the famous Elgin Marbles, the Ninevite and other sculptures of Layard's and Rich's discovery, and the best collection in Europe of the oldest art of all, the art of Egypt; 6th, the ethnographical collection. These are under one roof, not large enough now to cover aright the overgrown and still growing collections.

Not far to the west of the British Museum is that ugly building in Trafalgar Square of which one-half is devoted to the Royal Academy of Arts and the other half to the "National Gallery—Foreign Schools." This collection of pictures, but a few years ago inferior to the collection of any of the great European capitals, has been enlarged within a few years, by great watchfulness and lavish expense, to respectable size and immense value. The English pictures, or part of them, were once in the same galleries, but they have gone still further west.

The "National Gallery—British School" is housed at South Kensington, in the upper story of an unpretending and purely utilitarian building of iron, or series of buildings rather, which bears the local, alliterative, but very appropriate name, "The Brompton Boilers." This name, *Brompton*, contended with the name of its neighbor village, *South Kensington*, for the honor of entitling the new region of the expanding metropolis and the national museum it contained. South Kensington has won, but the rival name is preserved in the popular appellation of the range of ugly buildings which are so fair within.

In the lower story of this edifice is arranged the "Museum of Ornamental Art." Into a minute description of this we have not space to enter. It is new—the creation of a half-score of years—an embodiment of the newly developed ambition of the British people and Parliament to be cherishers and patrons of the fine arts—made as private collections are made, by purchase in open market, but made with the rapidity and ease coming of an exhaustless purse and a resolute will—growing more rapidly every year; not in every respect well contrived, but already containing a splendid museum within itself, and destined soon to be developed into a near approach to completion.

Such are the national collections. Besides these, there is at Sydenham Crystal Palace a great gallery of casts from sculpture, ancient and mediæval, and from architectural sculptured ornament, which, or the like of which, should belong to Government, and probably will at some future time. The famous collection of living animals in Regent's Park belongs to the Zoological Society, but answers the purposes of a national collection in every respect except in the charge of a fee of entrance. To all the others is now to be added the contents of the old India House, a treasury of rarities which a few years ago, with the dissolution of the East India Company, passed into the hands of the Government. So the museum of London is very widely scattered, and lacks as yet worthy buildings to contain it properly. The English, perhaps, are willing to wait until their present labors in search of a good national architecture shall have been crowned with success. Their experi-

ments in public buildings have compared but poorly with the very excellent private architectural work which has been done in Great Britain, and when, not long since, they were on the point of getting a really good building in London, the present venerable Premier put a stop to all that undertaking. Therefore it is cause for rejoicing that so many of the national collections have only temporary homes.

New York may have its choice of departments, and make collections of any kind. A good collection in any department is a work either of much money or of much time; and a very good collection requires both. New York can better afford to give money than time for her good collections, to begin with, for New York wants her museum at once.

There is talk of a joint stock company which proposes to have a museum and to pay a large profit in money to stockholders. It may be doubted whether a joint stock company can best do such work; whether the sum of three hundred thousand dollars is money enough to do it with; whether this particular enterprise, if successful, will give us what we want, or not rather another undertaking like Mr. Barnum's of yore, which Mr. Barnum himself, also in the field, will delve one yard below and blow to the moon—and then buy out. There is money enough to be had which will not seek pecuniary interest, intellect enough to be had, and experience enough to establish such a museum as we need, if only these three—money, intelligence, and experience—will come together and understand each other. Let New York beware lest Philadelphia and Boston should each step in before her and use the intelligence, the experience, the opportunity, the well stocked markets, and some part of the money which she should secure.

By statute the New York Historical Society is authorized to form a Museum of Antiquities and Science and a Gallery of Art, and is given for this purpose the old arsenal building in the Central Park, with as much ground as the Commissioners of the Central Park will allow. The Society, moreover, has authority either to use the building as it is, to alter it, or to remove it and build anew. The use of this present or future building is given for the use specified for ever, to revert to the Park Commission only on the removal of the collections forming the museum or gallery.

It is well to remember that gift, for it is out of this gift and by the influence and position of the Historical Society that such a museum as we want may perhaps be reared. The Society has already a good museum of Egyptian antiquities, a few Assyrian sculptures, historical relics, a library rich in one department, and among its pictures perhaps three or four of a certain value. It is strong in numbers and in the social standing of its members. It surely could not require an unreasonable amount of exertion on the part of such a body to raise what money is wanted and begin the so much needed work.

A society is incorporated, its incorporation dating from 1860, and is granted a portion of land in the Central Park for the formation of botanical and zoological gardens. This society, which has honorable and well-known names in the list of its incorporators, may perhaps be expected to act for us if the Historical Society will not. That more energy is needed in the action of the latter body than it showed in the matter of the Jarves Collection is evident, and that they will show this energy is not certain. We may well look at other companies, and consider what further means may be employed to secure the end we so much desire.

But of one thing let us be certain. No individual or stock company which may undertake to form and manage a museum as a way of making money will be of any great or permanent service to the community. Let those who are disposed to aid any of these movements remember this, that the efforts of an ingenious showman to attract popular attention and make money rapidly are not likely to accrue to popular enlightenment. It would not seem well to such a showman to spend money, time, and thought to make valuable antiquarian and scientific collections, classify and catalogue them accurately, and build a fitting and permanent building to contain them. Perhaps the British Museum, charging twenty-five cents admission fee, would take in less money in a year than did Mr. Barnum's old museum at the same price. Let the would-be stockholder invest his money in a proper enterprise, properly guarded, and take dividends for his reward. Of his abundance let him give to the foundation of a real museum for his own enlightenment, the good of his children, and the honor and benefit of the community.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

II.

ITS QUALITY.

MASTERY in the art of war is said to be evidence of genius of the loftiest type. It may be held with equal justness, that to write the history of a war as it should be written, the highest attributes of the human mind are re-

quired. Great deeds can be exactly measured only by great minds. For to define and appreciate distinctly their motives, means, and results, he that essays their commemoration must in a measure reconceive them, and such a reconception is possible alone with natural gifts, if not absolutely, at least nearly similar.

Great historians are just as rare phenomena as great generals. Hence it would have been unreasonable to expect that managing editors could secure the services of first class historical writers as army correspondents. To insist upon a full possession of the qualities of eminent recorders of human events as a test of fitness for army reporting, would have been equally irrational on their part, and could only have resulted in frustrating their object. All they could do was to find the best material to be had, and to use it as best they could. Even if there had been an abundance of high historical talent in the country, very few journals would have felt warranted by their pecuniary circumstances in endeavoring to enlist it in their service by holding out adequate compensation. Had there been a plenitude of Bancrofts, Prescotts, and Motleys, it was not likely that weekly wages ranging from \$20 to \$50—no higher remuneration was paid by any paper to its correspondents during the war—would have induced them to serve the press with the armies.

There is in all human vocations an ideal mastery which is hardly ever reached. The task of army correspondents, defined according to a standard of absolute perfection, would appear superior, as to the quality of the intellectual means required and the professional ends to be attained, even to that of the historian proper. The former is called upon to record the events of the present; the latter, those of the past. A comprehensive grasp of mind, great power of observation and penetration, faculty for logical deduction, knowledge of human nature, concise, clear, and polished expression, would seem as necessary to the one as to the other. But upon the correspondent it devolves often to exercise these qualities amidst intense excitement and bewildering confusion, when oppressed with bodily discomfort, while the historian can bring them into concentrated play in the quiet and ease of his study. And, again, the former has to collect his material amidst the most trying difficulties, and, constrained by limits of time, hurry it at once into form, while the latter can both collect and elaborate it at his pleasure. Hence it would seem to imply no exaggeration to say that the perfect army correspondent possessed more eminent capacities than the historian.

But our civil war has produced no model army reporter. The very weight of duties imposed, the combination of talents required, the inherent obstacles to be overcome, rendered attainment of the ideal standard in this calling simply impossible. No human being, however gifted with strong physical senses and mental powers, could reach it without the additional gifts of omnipresence, omnivision, and supernatural capacity of intellectual production. Consider, for illustration's sake, the task of describing a battle in the time usually given to correspondents for that purpose. What one mind, in those frightful culminations of war, with the wide stretch of the lines of the hostile hosts, with the ever-changing roll of the waves of attack and defence, with the constant shifting of positions, with the obstruction of observation by the nature of the ground, could absorb this vastness of mazy material while the conflict was raging, and upon its cessation forthwith mould it into a faithful reflection of reality? It is evident, indeed, that it would be unfair in judging the quality of army correspondence to apply the criterion of absolute excellence. To measure its merits and demerits justly, the intrinsic difficulties of the vocation, that rendered only relative success practicable, must be taken into consideration.

As before stated, there was a greater average of capacity among the army correspondents in the early than in the later stages of the war. Of these pioneers in this new branch of journalism, several were men of more than ordinary ability. Having no precedents to follow, no prototypes to imitate, they had to be their own teachers. The greatest perplexity they had to contend with was their entire want of military lore. For a thorough study of the organization of armies, of the properties and uses of the different arms, of grand and elementary tactics, of engineering and other co-ordinate branches of military science, with all of which as qualified recorders and critics of the events of the war they should have been more or less familiar, there was neither time nor opportunity. It is true, military judgment is acquired more from the practice than the theory of the art of war; but, on the other hand, the practice of years alone can in a measure make up for the lack of all theoretical knowledge. The more ambitious of the correspondents did their best to mend their defects in this respect, and managed to derive a sort of military smattering and command of technical terms from Jomini, Napoleon's Maxims, and other popularized works of this class.

Their debut proper before the newspaper-reading world was made by the correspondents with the accounts of the first Bull Run campaign. Except-

ing a certain degree of verbosity and extravagance of language, some of the special reports of the New York and other journals were, as first attempts at writing of marches and battles, in point of form very creditable to their authors. But already at that time certain shortcomings became apparent that with the progress of the war grew more and more glaring—incompleteness of information, inaccuracy of statement, and a resort to fiction to heighten the dramatic interest of the narrative. The mass of the newspaper accounts of that shameful episode was sheer stuff of the most worthless and ridiculous description. In partial extenuation of this, however, it should be known that in the excited state of the public feeling in those days, it was deemed neither wise nor safe by most of the press to print the exact truth concerning that deep national disgrace—a restriction upon the free expression of correspondents that was frequently exercised on the occasion of subsequent disasters to the national arms, and must be kept in view in criticizing the performances of the correspondents.

In the Peninsula campaign some very fine letters were written to the press, but the average value of the productions of the reporters did not rise above mediocrity with some exceptions. They fell especially short of their task in the closing acts of that unfortunate military venture, when the public so anxiously looked to the newspapers for full intelligence. In the West the story of the capture of Fort Donelson was bunglingly told. Of the battle of Shiloh but one good account appeared in a Western paper. The amount of exaggeration, fiction, and falsehood relative to that bloody struggle with which the journals throughout the North were filled at the time was enormous. In connection with it the reprehensible practice of drawing solely upon the imagination for descriptions of decisive events, at a distance from the field of action, was first inaugurated by some unscrupulous correspondents, who from accident or dereliction of duty failed to be eyewitnesses. The preparation of fictitious reports became a regular trick of trade with quite a number in the course of the war. Some resorted to it to prevent the disappointment of their employers and a triumph of rival papers, others to cover up their own delinquencies. That this systematic falsification of history was practised so largely was due no doubt to a great extent to the countenance given to it by not a few of the managing editors. How extensively this journalistic "confidence game" with fictitious army reports has been carried on, the public has never known; and perhaps it is well, for the sake of the repute of the press, that it does not know more of the cheats of this kind which were imposed upon it.

The campaigns of Generals Fremont, Banks, and Pope, in the summer of '62 in Northern Virginia, were upon the whole well reported. Some accounts of the more striking incidents of those series of operations were excellent. The Antietam campaign gave occasion to the greatest successes accomplished by correspondents—the quickness and range of comprehension, fulness of correct information, and expeditious working up for publication displayed by a representative of one of the New York papers were truly admirable. The first Fredericksburg campaign furnished another great opportunity for distinction, improved, however, but moderately by few of the correspondents. Of the first battles in the Wilderness the same may be said. No events of the war gave rise to so angry and protracted a newspaper controversy as that produced by the carelessness of allegations and hastiness of conclusions of reporters as to the causes of that disaster. In '63, the crowning episode—the battle of Gettysburg—was reported in praiseworthy style by several.

In the West and Southwest, during the same period, no great things were accomplished by correspondents. The exploration of this field was deemed of much less importance by the Eastern press than a close following up of the varied fortunes of the Eastern armies, and its reports were scanty, and withal, save a few exceptions, of a low order. But one or two of the Eastern papers, naturally most interested in the operations west of the Alleghanies, were liberal enough in the first years of the war in the remuneration of their correspondents to make it an object for capable men to enter their service. Hence it was that neither the Murfreesboro, nor the Vicksburg, nor the Chickamauga campaign, nor any other of the major operations in the Western departments at that time, gave birth to many superior productions in the shape of army correspondence. A number of good letters were written, but the aggregate of success was far below that of failure.

With the close of '63, the epoch of "decline" alluded to in the first article commenced. From that time to the fall of the curtain in the grand national drama, a gradual depreciation in the value of army correspondence must have been noticed by every habitual reader of the daily papers. In '62 and '63, the reports of the more able and dexterous correspondents had steadily improved in quality under the effect of greater practical experience. The very reverse occurred after that. It would be unjust to say that this change for the worse characterized all of the journalistic followers of the armies

in '64 and '65. Those of the old correspondents that continued in the field to the end lost nothing of their relative prestige. But they were very few in number, and formed in the last years so small a proportion of the army reporters considered as a body, that their still laudable performances were not adequate to redeem the profession from the discredit which the great majority of incapables brought upon it.

This deterioration was due in the main, as previously set forth, to the succession of an altogether inferior class of persons to the number of comparatively capable men who originally embraced the calling, but from various motives abandoned it after a more or less prolonged service in the field. The editorial managers did not of their own choosing fill the vacancies created by their retirement with the worse new material. Not finding it practicable to secure better men, and preferring, or compelled to accept by the strong demand for war news, a poor representation in the armies in place of none, they employed those they could have. These were, of course, men of low parts, acquirements, and character, writing army correspondence after a fashion and disgracing their calling. But they did not at first constitute the body of the profession. By degrees the number of this class increased, and the time arrived when incompetency in a thousand ways became the ruling characteristic of army reporting. It would be a curious, though hardly gratifying undertaking, to describe specifically the negative qualities and exploits of some of these latter-day correspondents; but only a generic characterization is here admissible. Among them were men whose antecedents should have excluded them for ever from any honorable profession. Not a few embraced the calling from inability to earn a respectable livelihood in any other. Corrupt, and following their new occupation only from necessity and with mercenary intentions, they were not long in becoming the servile tools of scheming officers, who sought with their aid notoriety and through it preferment, and rewarded them for their self-degradation with free quarters, liquor, and living. Others had good intentions, but no capacities. Men turned up in the army as correspondents more fit to drive cattle than to write for newspapers. With a dull or slow perception, incapable of logical arrangement of facts, innocent of grammatical English, they were altogether out of place in the positions they tried to fill. Many added to these defects a lowness of habits and vulgarity of manners that rendered them unfit for association with the higher ranks of the army, and confined them in their intercourse to like-minded subalterns. They could not and did not gain the respect, and with it the confidence, of those high in command, with whom to be on good terms was a prime condition of professional success. They got to be looked upon, as a distinguished general expressed it, "as intolerable but unavoidable nuisances."

What could be expected of these journalistic charlatans—of these sham war historians? Nothing better than what they produced. And thus the public was treated to so-called battle accounts, the pompous diction and meaningless verbiage of which might have done honor to Chinese gazettes. Thus, in place of a plain connected narrative of actual occurrences, allowing of correct conclusions, a mass of undigested matter, a maze of fact and fiction, from which no one could derive an intelligent conclusion, was served up. Thus shameless laudation of undeserving personages on the one hand, and reckless detraction from the merits of rival aspirants to public honors, superseded just comments and well founded criticism. History was falsified; reputations fabricated and destroyed; the judgment of the people vitiated; the faith of the public in the press shaken; the term "army correspondence" made synonymous with misrepresentation and mendacity.

Will any one familiar with the contents of the war columns of the leading journals during the last years of the rebellion call these strictures too severe? The constant contradiction of newspaper accounts by official reports; the continuous flow from the pen of correspondents of statements published and editorially commented upon as truths to-day, only to be authoritatively pronounced downright falsehoods on the morrow; and other abundant evidence of like bearing embodied therein, proves them well applicable.

It is, however, due to impartiality to state that the onus of responsibility for the comparative worthlessness of army correspondence towards the end of the war rests not with the correspondents alone. Their employers contributed no little to their demoralization, by encouraging them in improper practices. The intense rivalry between competing journals made their conductors set more store by early than by trustworthy news. They did not at all object, if their reporters, in order to beat rivals, sacrificed the accuracy to the expeditiousness of their accounts. To print the first, however incorrect and incomplete, intelligence was the height of their ambition. And it often happened to correspondents that, instead of receiving credit for trustworthiness, they were censured for tardiness, if, by taking

more time to collect full and correct information, they were with their reports one day behind less scrupulous competitors.

Much has been said and written as to the service rendered to the country by the press through its army correspondence. That a strong ethical, political, and, by way of reaction, military momentum has been communicated to the war by the "mediators between the people and the army," as correspondents have been called, admits of no doubt. But whether more good or evil has been done by them directly as recorders and commentators, and indirectly as tuners of editorial writings, must still appear an open question. There is not a commander in the army that has not something to say about the injurious effect upon military operations of their indiscreet revelations. And is there any newspaper reader who has not been led into wrong views of events and unfounded personal prejudices through the same agencies? However, equally strong arguments can be made on the other side. As for the value, in conclusion, of army correspondence as material for history, we believe that the vexations which the historian must endure while toiling to separate the chaff from the wheat, will be likely to neutralize any feelings of gratitude which the discovery of useful matter may kindle in him.

SHIP CANALS.

At the recent International Convention of merchants, held in Detroit, this subject was brought up by the Committee on Commerce in their report.

For the reason that this appears to us a matter which should receive the attention of the Government, capitalists, and statesmen, we purpose saying something with regard to it. And we set out with the idea that the demands of the country require a ship canal from Albany to some point on Lake Ontario. Possibly this may be accomplished by the enlargement of the New York canals to a shipping capacity from Albany to Oswego, or perhaps it would be better to enlarge the Erie Canal the entire distance, as a matter of economy. This is a matter of minor importance, so that we connect the Hudson River with the lakes. Secondly, we want the Niagara ship canal; and, lastly, we want a similar communication from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi River—making three canals which, in connection with the lakes, would form a direct line of water communication between the Atlantic Ocean and the Mississippi River. In the first place, a due regard to our national safety and security demand it. With this line of communication, in case of a war with England, it would take but a short time to run gunboats from the Atlantic seaboard and from the Mississippi to the lakes, and to organize a flotilla that would be formidable for either offensive or defensive operations. Our recent experience with the operations of rebel privateers upon the lakes should be enough to convince any one of the expediency and the imperative necessity of such a measure, as a guarantee of our security upon the frontier. In case of hostilities with England, it is fair to suppose that she would attempt to blockade the St. Lawrence River, and she would probably succeed. We are then shut out of the lakes, and must depend upon previous preparation or must build up a navy on the lakes. So far as previous preparation is concerned, under present circumstances, with but a single war vessel on the lakes, we should find ourselves in a sorry plight.

Happily, this is soon to be superseded by a different policy. Building up a navy after hostilities had actually commenced would be but the subjecting of every one of our towns situated upon the lakes to the mercy of an English navy, and every one of them would be laid in ashes before we were ready. This would never do. If ever we get into war with England, instead of receiving shot and shell in our defenceless cities, we should be in a position to put every Canadian town in range of our guns and overrun Canada immediately after the commencement of hostilities. With the exception of one town, this would not be impracticable, provided we could command the lakes.

Secondly, the commercial interests of the country also demand the adoption of this measure. Six years ago, the New York Central, the Erie, the Pennsylvania, and the Baltimore and Ohio roads were waging a suicidal war for through freight. How is it to-day? Not one of these roads is anxious about through freight. The war, to some extent, is the reason of this, but not the sole one. The largely increased railway traffic for the last three or four years is mainly due to the increased development of resources and increased production. The New York roads are able to live and declare a dividend upon the local trade that has sprung up, and have but little rolling stock disengaged for the shipment of Western produce.

We must have some increased facilities for the transmission of produce from the West, whose resources are as yet but imperfectly developed, and which will receive an impetus from the disbanding of our armies, as a large number of the discharged soldiers will go West to settle.

We are expanding in every direction. The time is not far distant when a railroad to the Pacific will be in running order. The embarrassments which our roads are now laboring under will then be doubled, and the capacity for carrying freight on all roads between New York and the Mississippi River will be immensely curtailed. Give us these ship canals, and the difficulty is obviated. New York must ever continue the metropolis of the country.

Goods for Western merchants can be shipped to the lakes, thence by a line of propellers to any point on the lakes, and thence to St. Louis, St. Paul, St. Joseph. In return these boats and propellers will bring back wheat and Western products, and put them in the New York or any other market at a lower price than can be done now. During the summer months the railroads would be largely relieved of this business, and be able to keep their rolling stock in repair for winter demands.

Everything should be done to diminish freights, call out competition, stimulate capital, and develop the resources of the country. The railroads are already inadequate to the demands upon them, and must every day become more so.

OUR MARTYR PRESIDENT.

Now Ready, Price \$2.

AGENTS WANTED,

STIER'S WORDS OF THE LORD JESUS.

HEARTHSTONE SERIES.

SCHÖNBERG-COTTA WORKS.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS.

A complete library can be made up from our stock, which includes the lists of all the societies of New York and Boston.

Terms as low as can be had of the publishing houses.

BOOKS FOR SALE BY

TIBBALS & WHITING,

37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

STIER'S WORDS OF THE LORD JESUS,
LANGE'S COMMENTARY ON MATTHEW,
KNAPP'S CHRISTIAN THEOLOGY,
MCKNIGHT ON THE EPISTLES,
HOME'S INTRODUCTION,
ALEXANDER'S COMMENTARY,
HODGE'S
OLSHAUSEN'S
HENRY'S
BENSON'S
CLARK'S

BARNES' NOTES,
BUSH'S
JACOBUS'
EDWARDS' WORKS,
WOODS'
KITTO'S
SHEDD'S CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE,
SCHAFF'S CHURCH HISTORY,
MOSHEIM'S
EUSEBIUS'

Also, a great variety of Theological Works, Sermons, etc. A liberal discount to ministers.

TIBBALS & WHITING,

37 PARK ROW, New York.

A STANDARD WORK FOR EVERY PUBLIC AND PRIVATE LIBRARY.

HISTORY OF WEST POINT,

AND ITS

Military Importance During the American Revolution,

AND THE

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS

OF THE

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY.

BY

CAPTAIN EDWARD C. BOYNTON, A.M.,

ADJUTANT OF THE MILITARY ACADEMY.

ONE VOLUME OCTAVO, 408 PAGES,

Printed on Tinted Paper, beautifully Illustrated with Maps and Fine Engravings, chiefly from Photographs taken on the spot by the Author.

Blue Cloth Binding, \$6 00; Half Calf, \$7 50; Full Morocco, \$9 00.

D. VAN NOSTRAND, PUBLISHER,

192 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

*. Copies sent free by mail on receipt of price.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE

FOR AUGUST, 1865.

CONTENTS:

AFTER THE WAR.

With an Illustration.

A TRIP TO BODIE BLUFF AND THE DEAD SEA OF THE WEST.—(First Paper.)

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Ho! for Bodie!—Fogus's Mill.—Real del Monte and Antelope Mills.—Interior of a Miner's Cabin.—Bodie Bluff.—Stand from Under!—"Come on, Sir."—Mining at Bodie.—Interior of the Bodie Bunker.—Browne Street, Bodie.

IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—The Respectable Married Witness.—The Dull Witness.—The Confident Witness.—The Witness who Doubts his Own Handwriting.—The Deaf Witness.—The Knowing Witness.—The Irrelevant Witness.—The Interesting Witness.

HEROIC DEEDS OF HEROIC MEN.—IX. THE PURSUIT AND CAPTURE OF MORGAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—John H. Morgan.—Morgan's Raiders.—The Fourth of July Fight.—Impromptu Barricades.

BY THE APPLE-TREE.

RECOLLECTIONS OF SHERIDAN.

With a Portrait.

JULIAN.

NEVADA.

ACCOUNTS BALANCED.

BRAINS.

HUGH MILLER AND GEOLOGY.

ARMADALE. By WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER X.—The House-Maid's Face.

CHAPTER XI.—Miss Gwilt among the Quicksands.

CHAPTER XII.—The Clouding of the Sky.

ILLUSTRATION.—Music on the Water.

FOUR YEARS UNDER FIRE AT CHARLESTON.

A NICE TIME.

MIDSUMMER NOON.

A BALLAD OF THE HOURS.

OUR MUTUAL FRIEND. By CHARLES DICKENS.

CHAPTER XV.—The Golden Dustman at his Worst.

CHAPTER XVII.—The Feast of the three Hobgoblins.

CHAPTER XVII.—A Social Chorus.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Bella "Righted" by the Golden Dustman.—The Lovely Woman has her Fortune told.

INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE UPON NATIONAL CHARACTER.

MONTHLY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.

LITERARY NOTICES.

EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR.

EDITOR'S DRAWER.

TERMS FOR HARPER'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY.

MAGAZINE, One Copy for One Year.....\$4 00

WEEKLY, One Copy for One Year.....4 00

An extra copy of either the *Weekly* or the *Magazine* will be supplied gratis to every Club of Five Subscribers at \$4 00 each in one remittance, or Six Copies for \$30 00.

Bound Volumes of the *Magazine*, each Volume containing the Numbers for Six Months, will be furnished for \$3 00 per volume, and sent by mail, postage paid. Bound Volumes of the *Weekly*, each volume containing the Numbers for One Year, will be furnished for \$7 00, freight by express paid, the weight of the volumes being beyond that allowed in the mail.

HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

"BOOKS FOR THE SEASON,"

PUBLISHED BY

C. SCRIBNER & CO.

WET DAYS AT EDGEWOOD,

With Old Farmers, Old Gardeners, and Old Pastors. By the author of "Reveries of a Bachelor." 1 vol., \$2.

"In his simple relish for nature, and in his native expression of delight in homely rural pursuits and pleasures, he sometimes brings good old Isaac Walton to our mind, and a little quiet gossip with him is as refreshing to the over-wrought nervous system as the smell of new-mown clover or the music of a farm-yard."—*Providence Press*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

I. MY FARM OF EDGEWOOD. 1 vol. 12mo, \$2.

II. SEVEN STORIES, WITH BASEMENT AND ATTIC. \$1 75.

III. REVERIES OF A BACHELOR.

IV. DREAM LIFE. 2 vols. vellum cloth, \$1 75 each.

ADIRONDACK; OR, LIFE IN THE WOODS. By J. T. HEADLEY. A new and enlarged edition, with 8 fine Steel Engravings, from Drawings by Gignoux, Ingham, Durand, etc. 1 vol. 12mo, 420 pages, \$2.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED:

FORSYTH'S LIFE OF CICERO. 2 vols., \$5.

LORD DERBY'S HOMER. 2 vols., \$5.

FROUDE'S ENGLAND. 1st and 2d vols., \$5.

*. Copies sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
 501 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPES AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

Of these we have an immense assortment, including War Scenes, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc., etc.; also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.

We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.


CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.


Our Catalogue now embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, to which additions are continually being made of Portraits of Eminent Americans—viz., about

100 Major-Generals,	100 Lieut.-Colonels,	550 Statesmen,
200 Brig.-Generals,	250 Other Officers,	130 Divines,
275 Colonels,	75 Navy Officers,	125 Authors,
40 Artists,	125 Stage,	50 Prominent Women.
3,000 Copies of Works of Art,		

including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for One Dozen PICTURES from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1.80, and sent by mail FREE.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their orders.

 Soldiers' Pocket Albums for 13 pictures, 75 cents.

 The price and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy,

SABBATH-SCHOOL SINGING.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, Etc.,

JUST PUBLISHED BY WM. B. BRADBURY, 425 BROOME ST., NEW YORK.

The SUNDAY-SCHOOL BANNER. By T. E. Perkins, in paper covers, 30 cents, \$25 per 100; in board, 35 cents, \$30 per 100.


The PLYMOUTH SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMN AND TUNE BOOK. Price, in boards, 60 cents, or \$50 per hundred.

PALM LEAVES; a Sunday-School Hymn and Tune Book, for the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church. By Rev. W. H. Cooke. To be issued in August. Price, in boards, 30 cents, \$25 per hundred.

PRaises of JESUS, a new collection of Hymns and Tunes, adapted to seasons of deep Religious Interest and Sunday-Schools. By Rev. Edward Payson Hammond, *Evangelist*. 64 pages. Price, in paper, 30 cents, \$50 per hundred.

Also the following popular S.-S. Books:

Golden Censer, in paper, 30 cents, \$25 per 100; in board, 35 cents, \$30 per 100. Golden Shower, in paper, 30 cents, \$25 per 100; in board, 35 cents, \$30 per 100. Golden Chain, in paper, 30 cents, \$25 per 100; in board, 35 cents, \$30 per 100. Chain and Shower (in one vol.), 65 cents, \$55 per 100. Chain and Censer (in one vol.), 65 cents, \$55 per 100. Shower and Censer (in one vol.), 65 cents, \$55 per 100. The Golden Trio (Chain, Shower, and Censer in one vol.), board, \$1, \$75 per 100.

 Specimen copies of any of the above books sent by mail on receipt of the retail price.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF THE WAR,

obtained at great expense, and forming a

COMPLETE PHOTOGRAPHIC HISTORY

OF THE

GREAT UNION CONTEST.

Bull Run,
 Yorktown,
 Gettysburg,
 Fair Oaks,
 Savage Station,
 Fredericksburg,
 Fairfax,
 Richmond,
 Petersburg,

Dutch Gap,
 Pontoon Trains,
 Hanover Junction,
 Lookout Mountain,
 Chickahominy,
 City Point,
 Nashville,
 Charleston,
 Etc., Etc.

Strawberry Plains,
 Deep Bottom,
 Belle Plain,
 Monitors,
 Chattanooga,
 Fort Morgan,
 Atlanta,
 Mobile,
 Etc., Etc.

Everybody is interested in these memorable scenes.

Just published by

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.

501 Broadway, New York.

 Catalogue sent on receipt of stamp.

NOW READY.

An Examination
 OF THE

Philosophy of Sir William Hamilton,
 AND OF THE

PRINCIPAL PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS DISCUSSED IN HIS WRITINGS.

BY

JOHN STUART MILL.

Two vols. crown, tinted paper. Uniform with "Discussions and Dissertations." Price \$3.00 per vol.

A liberal discount given to Clergymen and Students.

WILLIAM V. SPENCER, PUBLISHER,
 134 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Literature.

LITERARY NOTES.

THOSE who can look back for a period of thirty years may remember when the remarkable series of books, commencing with "The Natural History of Enthusiasm," followed up by "Fanaticism," "Spiritual Despotism," "Physical Theory of Another Life," etc., were among the works that most attracted the attention of thinking men, and impressed themselves most strongly on the leading minds who directed the current of theological speculation. Their author, Isaac Taylor, has just passed away at the age of seventy-seven, after a life of continuous literary labor, more resembling what we read of the scholars of the seventeenth century than the diffusive habits of the nineteenth. Nearly forty years elapsed between the publication of his first work, "Elements of Thought," and "The Spirit of Hebrew Poetry" in 1860. About thirty distinct books, besides translations, etc., testify to his industry. Many of them have taken a permanent place in literature. That Isaac Taylor, on the whole, occupies the rank as an author due to his great reading, profound learning, originality of thought, and mastery over a style at once bold, nervous, and picturesque, few will admit. The fact is perhaps owing to a certain independence of view that allowed no sect or denomination to claim him as their own, though his aid was eagerly accepted by all, as by the Evangelical party in his "Ancient Christianity"—perhaps the most damaging attack on the Tractarian doctrines that the entire controversy produced. The only outward incident of Isaac Taylor's life known to the public was his unsuccessful application for the professorship of logic and metaphysics at Edinburgh in 1836. His sisters, Jane and Anne Taylor, the friends of our youth, were the other best known members of the family, conspicuous in all its branches for mental cultivation, to which he belonged. They were Nonconformists or Dissenters; but Isaac Taylor, in the latter part of his life, conformed to the Established Church. His son, the Rev. Isaac Taylor, is a minister of it, and author of a late book displaying great philological research, entitled "Words and Places, or Etymological Illustrations of History and Ethnology."

—The sale of Mr. George Offor's Biblical library, mentioned in our paper of July 13, came to a disastrous conclusion on Thursday, June 29, when the premises of Messrs. Sotheby & Wilkinson, the auctioneers, were destroyed by fire, consuming the library of Mr. Offor and other collections that were to be sold during the present season, estimated at the value of from \$300,000 to \$400,000. Two days' sale of Mr. Offor's books had taken place when this deplorable fire occurred, at prices that were considered very satisfactory. The highest sum reached by any book was bid for No. 341 of the catalogue, a copy of the New Testament, printed by Whitechurche at London, in 1547, in small octavo: this brought £315 (for America, we believe). No other copy had ever been heard of, and, as it showed some remarkable omissions, etc., in the text, it was supposed the whole edition was purposely called in or suppressed. No. 165, a vellum manuscript old English version of "Epistles and Gospels," resembling, but not identical with, Wycliffe's translation, and richly bound in embroidered silk, with silver clasps, sold for £220. No. 275, the first edition of the English Bible, by Myles Coverdale, printed on the Continent, but where is unknown, in 1535, in blue morocco, sold for £135; twenty-two leaves were supplied in fac-simile, but the book is so scarce that no completely perfect copy is known to exist. The other rare editions brought excellent prices; the produce of the two days' sale being nearly £3,000. The progress of the fire was so rapid that nothing seems to have been saved. The library of the Earl of Charlemont, included in the loss, was a valuable one, being rich in Caxtons, Wynkyn de Worde, early

Shakespeare editions, illuminated MSS., etc. The firm that has met with this severe infliction claims an antiquity that has made it an institution in the world of letters. It was established in the year 1744, and has continued in the same business, as auctioneers of literary and fine art property, through various members of the same family and connection until now, when most of the great libraries, etc., disposed of pass through their hands. The late Mr. Sotheby was known as an author by several works on early typography and the origin of engraving, including "The Block Books of the Fifteenth Century," in three volumes folio.

—Peculiarly interesting to Americans is the fate of Baron Humboldt's library—a collection important in itself, and unique from its association with its owner, who had stamped a value on almost every book in it by his copious MS. notes and critical remarks. This was stored at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms, and is said to have been destroyed with the rest of the property there. It is to be hoped, however, that the loss is only partial. The entire library was (as is well known) purchased from Messrs. Asher, the booksellers of Berlin—who had bought it from Humboldt's faithful attendant, to whom it was bequeathed—by Mr. Henry Steevens of Vermont, the literary agent in London through whom most of the rare books in America have been procured. Mr. Steevens offered the collection to the Astor and other libraries, but failed to meet with a purchaser as a whole. He then printed privately a beautifully executed *catalogue raisonné* of its contents, and by offering to sell the articles singly was able, it was understood, to dispose of the most valuable of them to public libraries and private collectors in the United States. It is hoped that in this way the choicest relics of Alexander von Humboldt may have escaped destruction and found a permanent resting place on the continent that he did so much to illustrate and make known to the rest of the world.

—Governor Colden's "History of the Five Indian Nations depending on the Province of New York" is now being reprinted by T. H. Morell, of 134 Fulton Street, from an almost unique copy of the original New York edition, printed by Bradford in 1727. It is only of late years that any copy of this edition has been discovered. It had never been seen by Mr. O. Rich, who passed a long life in the collecting of books in America, and its very existence was doubted. A comparison of it with the London reprint of 1747 shows some curious differences, proving that the book had been tampered with, unknown to the author and without his consent. Colden's dedication of the work to Governor Burnet is retained, but made nonsense of by being inscribed to General Oglethorp. The Indian speeches given at length by Colden are suppressed, and replaced by meagre abridgments. In fact, in the words of J. G. Shea, the competent editor of this new impression, "the whole work is so cut up and altered that no scholar can, in using the English edition, feel any confidence that he is quoting Colden at all." The book will be an exact fac-simile of the original, and as the first work on New York history issued in the colony by its first printer, must always possess an enduring interest independently of its historical value as mentioned above. The impression is limited to one hundred copies in octavo at five dollars, and twenty-five imperial octavo at twelve dollars each.

—Two volumes of unpublished writings by M. de Tocqueville will form the conclusion of the complete edition of his works now publishing in Paris under the supervision of his friend and colleague in his mission to America, M. Gustave de Beaumont. They contain a continuation of his work on the *Ancien Régime* in France, and also most interesting fragments, in a more or less complete shape, relating to the leading characters of the Revolution, intended to form part of a work that occupied the last years of the great French publicist's life, the subject of which was the political reconstruction of France as effected by Napoleon Bonaparte. Many other papers of value are given for the first time, including personal memoranda of travels in England, Ireland, Algeria, Switzerland, etc. For American readers the whole ought to appear in an English dress, and would well repay any publisher who should attempt it.

—It may interest the amateurs of a rising fine art manufacture in this country to know that the number of stained glass windows of a high class historical character, excluding simply decorated or pattern examples, executed every year in England, is estimated at seventeen hundred, costing more than one hundred thousand pounds. One of the most potent agents in the revival of what was considered to be a lost art was Mr. Charles Winston, a barrister, lately deceased, who devoted himself to its study, theoretically and practically, giving the manufacturers all the benefit of his researches. A new edition of his "Inquiry into the Styles of Ancient Stained Glass," the leading work on the subject, is now in press, and will shortly be published by Messrs. Parker of Oxford.

—In a clever book of real research, a history of the English Post-office, entitled "Her Majesty's Mails," the author, Mr. Lewins, gives some new information respecting an English worthy—Ralph Allen, the friend of Pope and the prototype of Fielding's Squire Allworthy in "Tom Jones," who has hitherto derived his celebrity more from his literary friends than from any knowledge of his own claims to notice. Mr. Allen was in reality, however, the Rowland Hill of the last century, as far as postal improvement was concerned. His memorials, agreements, etc., with the department are quoted by Mr. Lewins, and show a combination of intelligence and quaint simplicity thoroughly in keeping with the character of the man. He was the first to devise direct means of communication for letters between the different cities and towns of the kingdom without their previous transference to London. He obtained the necessary grant for the purpose while postmaster at Bath in 1719, and retained it by successive renewals till his death in 1764, when this business—of the "Cross Posts," as it was called—had grown to such gigantic proportions as to be unmanageable, and it was taken possession of by the post-office authorities themselves. An account left at his death, in his own hand, showed that the net profits of his contracts averaged over £10,000 a year, or during his official life amounted to nearly half a million sterling. In what spirit he spent it, the line of the poet which bids him continue to

"Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame,"

sufficiently testifies. Among other curious facts is mentioned that the rebellion of 1745 so disturbed his postal arrangements that the subsequent agreements contained a clause for his indemnification in the event of a fresh irruption of Jacobite rebels from Scotland.

—Mr. Hall's arctic experiences, "Life with the Esquimaux," published here by Messrs. Harpers, has met with the success in England that its merits deserve, and a new edition is announced at the price of seven shillings. The first issue was in two volumes octavo at twenty-four shillings. We notice the fact as an illustration of a practice habitual to the English book trade, and one that we think might often be followed with advantage by publishers in the United States. Here, the prevalence of stereotyping every book fixes its size and price, so that it is very rare for any alteration to take place in either of them. There, where stereotyping is the exception, on the sale of a first successful expensive edition, it is customary to issue the following ones at a lower price, so as to bring them within the means of different classes of purchasers. Thus Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Brontë" (to take a familiar example) was originally published in two volumes, price twenty-four shillings; the second appeared in one volume for seven shillings and sixpence; and the third was brought out, in a small size, for half a crown, or two shillings and sixpence. If more discrimination was exercised by publishers, stereotyping—which excludes improvements and perpetuates things obsolete—would be more sparingly adopted, and the consequence would be that publishers' profits, at the end of twenty years' business, would not all be sunk in old plates, only worth so much per pound, as they too often are under the present system.

—The new book of travels, "Wanderings through Eastern and Central Arabia," by William Gifford Palgrave, acquires, from the singular career of its author, an interest almost as great as that derived from its freshness and novelty. Mr. Palgrave was formerly a student at Oriel College, Oxford, but, from extreme High Church notions, declined being ordained a clergyman. He then went out to Bombay as an officer in the Indian army and served five years. Becoming a Catholic, he left his regiment (the 8th Native Infantry) and entered the order of Jesuits. He studied at Rome and in France, was ordained priest, and sent to Syria as missionary, where he labored with great zeal for ten or twelve years, being conspicuous for his opposition to the Protestant missionaries of the various orthodox sects. He preached in Arabic at Beyrout and throughout the Lebanon region, displaying an unequalled knowledge of the language. It appears to be during this stage in his career that the journey recorded in his book was performed, as, by a combination of rare occurrence to an Englishman, he alludes to his expenses being paid by Louis Napoleon while he was reporting to the Superior of the Jesuits. Returning in safety from his year's sojourn among the wild Wahabees, his adventurous story was not ended, for within a few weeks he has made public recantation of the Roman Catholic faith at Berlin, and is about proceeding to Bagdad as Prussian consul-general there. Mr. Palgrave was probably aided by his descent in his assumption of an Eastern character and habit. His father, Sir Francis Palgrave, the historian, was by birth a Jew, really named Cohen, and Mr. W. G. Palgrave's portrait shows strongly marked Semitic features. As a record of a route through a country hitherto secluded even from modern enterprise, his travels rank first among the publications of the year. They evince great literary ability, but are rather too full and abounding in recondite information to make a book suited for popular reading.

—The taste, or it may almost be called passion, now prevalent in New England for family history, is a pursuit so truly conservative, in the best sense of the word, and so allied to much that constitutes true national feeling, that it is above all important it should be based on stable foundations. We were surprised, therefore, to see in a late number of the "North American Review," in an article on "Heraldry in New England," respectful reference made to the compilations of Sir Bernard Burke as authorities worthy of consideration. That that gentleman is a mercenary charlatan, apparently born for the confusion of a science once dignified by the labors of Dugdale and Camden, is now pretty generally understood. A little book by a Scotch antiquarian, entitled "Popular Genealogists, or the Art of Pedigree Making," lately published, is sufficient to convince the most incredulous of the ignorance or corruption (there is no escape from the dilemma) that could impose on the public such statements as are found in his books. By way of illustration, two pedigrees are examined at length, one of them that of a certain Mr. Coulthard, a Scotch banker, who apparently sighs for heraldic illustration, and is accordingly furnished by the accommodating "Ulster king-at-arms" with a pedigree, deducing his family in a right line from "Coulthardus, a Roman viceroy of Britain," supported by fictitious quotations from Tacitus and Bede, spurious references to charters, forged seals, documents, etc., in a manner so absurd to those who understand the subject, that Thackeray's mock pedigree of the Muggins' family from "Hogan Mogan of the Hundred Beeves, Prince of North Wales," becomes serious in comparison. How valuable an aid genealogy, when intelligently studied, affords to history, is well evidenced in Messrs. Sanford & Townsend's "Great Governing Families of England," just published in two volumes octavo by Messrs. Blackwood. It traces historically and biographically the origin, progress, and present relations of the thirty or forty families most conspicuous at the present day for their influence and connection with great affairs of state. In pure genealogical inquiries there is only one English work that can be entirely relied on, "The Noble and Gentle Houses of England," by Mr. Evelyn Philip Shirley. It contains a brief account of every family in England that descends in the *male line* from ancestors who occupied positions of estate and honor in the country previous to the year 1500, and who still possess enough of their ancient domains to be considered "lords of the soil." After that date the seizure of the Church lands at the time of the Reformation brought in a host of parvenus, who must not be confounded with the ancient gentry of the land. These conditions are strictly adhered to, yielding many curious results. Some counties afford no families that can stand the test, and many well known and pretentious names are "conspicuous by their absence." The entire number still extant in England is something between three hundred and four hundred, less than one half of whom are found in the peerage.

—The *Weekly Bulletin* of San Francisco gives some startling statistical notices of the progress of literature on the Pacific coast. The number of bound books scattered through the State of California is roughly estimated at two million volumes, and already almost every city, town, and village in the State has its public and circulating library, some of them numbering from ten to twenty thousand volumes. An example peculiarly worthy of imitation is given by the "What Cheer House," a hotel which offers for the use of its inmates a well-selected library of five thousand volumes. This is really a step in advance of the rest of the world in social science, of which California may be proud. The manufacture of books has already made fair progress, many of the legal works—the State laws, etc.—in general demand being supplied by home production. One, at least, of these, General Halleck's "International Law," has been sold extensively in Europe, and offers no outward mark of inferiority of "getting up" when placed by the side of books of English and French manufacture. The sales of two bookselling firms alone in San Francisco are estimated to exceed four hundred thousand dollars per annum. One of them frequently purchases at a single order from five hundred to a thousand copies of the popular books brought out here by Harper and other publishers. The editor well observes that with such a flood of Anglo-Saxon influence pouring over the land, the prospects of the Latin race on the Pacific coast are not such as to give rise for much alarm.

—A collected edition of the writings of W. J. Fox, late M.P. for Oldham, is proposed to be issued in England, and will form twelve volumes in handsome library style. Mr. Fox was an influential member of the most advanced liberal party. His position in the House of Commons was peculiar, as for many years (and we believe while sitting there as representative of the borough of Oldham) he was the "stated minister" of a congregation in Finsbury. As a public speaker he exerted himself most conspicuously during the Anti-Corn-Law agitation. Lately, his influence has been exerted more through the press. His "Lectures on Religious Ideas," on the "Corruptions of Christianity," and on "Christian Morality," are the best known of his

writings. They will be included in the proposed collection, with his Anti-Corn-Law speeches, selections from his writings in the "Westminster" and "Retrospective" Reviews and other periodicals. Though essentially a man of the people, there was nothing of the demagogue, either personal or literary, about Mr. Fox. He was a writer of great elegance and finish of style, and a gentleman of scholarly and retiring habits, whose fine head reminded one of the portraits of Dr. Franklin.

—Alas for the poets, that fine and impalpable essence, the subject of so many apostrophes—the "balmy breath of spring"—is no longer a mere figure of speech, but a substance whose presence is tested and its action measured by philosophers. For ten years past M. Houzeau, a French naturalist, has been engaged in experiments of the greatest delicacy for the purpose of determining the relations to the atmosphere of the difference in amount of animal and vegetable life at the various seasons of the year. He has shown to the eye, by means of peculiar test paper of his own invention, how a potent chemical activity becomes susceptible in March, reaches its maximum in May and June, sensibly and gradually diminishing to quiescence in summer, autumn, and winter. The nature of this mysterious agent and its relation to the known constituents of the atmosphere are still unsettled.

—The fifth and apparently concluding portion of Bishop Colenso's "Critical Examination of the Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua" is just published. It contains three appendices—On the Israelitish origin of the sanctuary at Mecca; on the Psalms; on the Phœnician origin of the name I.A.O. At the last census taken of them, the separate pamphlets and works called forth in reply to Dr. Colenso exceeded one hundred and fifty in number, but none of these has been considered by him of sufficient importance to call for a distinct answer. Distrusting the powers of the pen, his opponents have lately applied themselves to get possession of the purse, or, in other words, the payment of his episcopal stipend is vexatiously suspended, owing to the proceedings of the Bishop of Cape Town, and can only be enforced by a tedious Chancery suit. As a mark of respect for the independence of the man, and their condemnation of so illiberal a mode of annoyance, a committee consisting of most of the foremost men of the liberal party in church and state, has been appointed for the purpose of forming a fund for presentation to Dr. Colenso. The amount raised at the first meeting was £1,500. Among the supporters of the plan are Professors Jewett and Kingsley, Rev. F. D. Maurice, George Grote, and other eminent names in science and literature.

THE GAYWORTHYS.*

WE look upon this as a remarkable book. It has in it that without which a good novel cannot be, namely, genius; it has in it that without which a good novel may be anything but a good work, namely, much sound morality and pure religion.

We find within its very pretty covers a noble theory of life, fine thoughts concisely expressed, and a peculiar kind of quaint pathos, of which the parting of Jaasaniah Hooys and his wife is a fair example; and as to its humor, the man that can read the very first page through without conducting himself like one who takes *Punch*, may reasonably flatter himself that nature has forbore to impose upon him that dangerous gift, a sense of the ludicrous.

The heroine, Miss Sarah Gair, is a sweet, modest, good little girl, both spirited and spiritual, and has, moreover, the distinction of being—so far as we can remember—the only lovely bearer of her somewhat homely Christian name in all fiction. She never does anything really to forfeit our regard and interest from the moment when she stands in those "house-boots, haughtily erect, motionless, in a pig's pail," to the climax of her long, trying, and adverse little fates; for we feel a strong assurance, from the rest of her conduct, that her being forced by circumstances to overhear Wealthy's conversation with Captain Vorse and his mother, and to look over the manuscript in Grace Lowder's book, are "exceptions," which, as the sophists logically say, only "prove the rule" that nothing will ever make her do so again. Jane is odious, but not more so than she is meant to be and ought to be. We fear—alas for human nature!—that she is a natural character; and the piece of practical justice that falls to her at last is so complete and so awful that the reader must pity and entirely forgive her. Prudence Vorse, withholding the four cents too many a quart, bestowing the valuable plum-cake upon the would-be extortioner, and restoring the single strawberry that has not been paid for, is excellent, not only in herself, but in contrast. Gabriel is as affecting in his long years of self-devotion to his father as in his death-bed offering to his mother; and when his patience has had its perfect work, we rejoice, with a joy that it does the heart good to feel, with him and his

* "The Gayworthys: A Story of Threads and Thrums." By the Author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood." Loring, publisher, 319 Washington Street, Boston.

Joanna. Gershom and Blackmere are interesting, though too much alike. The author, indeed, repeatedly shows a tendency to call up the characters in pairs. In most instances they are merely twins, but, in this, too nearly *doppelgänger*. The sweet saint Rebecca's losing the love of her worldly-minded spiritual guide by following to the letter his unworldly doctrines, is a stroke as true as striking. Honest, faithful, shrewd Eben's characterizing of the "man that was livin' a me-more, and keepin' a diary accordin'," ought of itself, if there is any gratitude in novel-readers, to be enough to keep his memory green. And we are as sorry as the lawyers must have been glad to see the last of the worthy witness, Biddy Flynn; for the author scarcely excels more in the setting forth of New English than in that of Irish peculiarities.

We look upon this book as remarkable, again, because, written so soon after one so popular—and by the same pen—as "Faith Gartney's Girlhood," it is so superior to that. "Faith" had her merits; her Aunt Henderson and nurse Sampson were, apart from their "shocking bad manners," pretty sensible women; and she was certainly glorified by Glory McWhirk. But her moral!—we are a moral nation, and must always take the moral into consideration—what was it? In so far as it was: If it is the day of small things with thee, do thy small things "with thy might, etc.," it was a good moral—in so far as it was: If thou dost not love thy lover, do not marry him out of pity, but, for pity's sake, tell him so! But, in so far as it was: Be thine own seamstress, thy father's cook, and thy little brother's nursery-maid, and thy heart shall be turned from thy true-love, a manly man and a gentlemanly gentleman, and to the æsthetic parson who goeth about calling thee "my child," and grasping people by the hand "promiscuously, as it were," it was a terror to well-doers, and what Touchstone, less nice in epithets than we, might have called "a very vile" moral.

The style, however, is not yet such as quite to do justice to the matter. We have heard it censured—and it seems to us, we must own, with reason—for a certain "jerkiness" or "snappiness," which apparently comes, notwithstanding, from the contemplation of bad models as much as from any defect in the intellectual constitution of the writer. The geniuses of our side of the world can hardly keep before their consciences too constantly, or too carefully, the immortal criticism of Lord Byron upon Mrs. Hemans: "A poet, too, but too stilted and apostrophic, and altogether quite wrong." The forementioned defect is, in the present case, made the more glaring by ungraceful and abrupt punctuation. The sense is too needlessly interrupted and jangled for want of simply good proof-reading.

No publishing establishment is complete without this. A novelist, not "sticking to his last," might write a new novel in the hours he may now spend in vain in to-and-fro endeavors to put a period to his own perplexities, and semi-colonize his semicolons aright, until, with his spirits dashed over his dashes, and his brains turned among his inverted commas, he is driven to curse his stars on account of his asterisks. And as the most brilliant parts by no means involve an intuitive perception of the mysteries of stops, so neither does a thorough acquaintance with the mysteries of stops demand the most brilliant parts. Why does not a little of the superfluous womanhood of "high-scholarly" New England drain itself off into this slough of despond and teach it to blossom like the rose? We see no reason why any number of a class of well chosen, sharp-witted, energetic Yankee girls, who should be drilled in the "Treatise" and under the eye of the accomplished Mr. Wilson, of School Street, Boston, could not be enabled to read proofs as they ought to be read, and to send them up to the writer unquestionably correct in every point, or at least sufficiently so for all common purposes, setting him free to concentrate his own attention on his own errors of thought or word. What an amount of time, trouble, mortification, and money might thus be saved to author, publisher, typographer, and stereotypographer!

In the meanwhile, in saying our *au revoir* to this author of "The Gay-worthys," we can but beseech him or her, at all events, to forbear to abuse his or her deserved popularity by sanctioning the use of such expressions as "would better" for had better, or "the beach"—which means, or ought to mean, some one beach in particular—for the sea-shore, which includes all beaches. Before adopting new graces of deportment, it is safest to look in the glass; before adopting new graces of idiom, it is safest to look in the dictionary.

A WOMAN IN THE PULPIT.*

THAT women should extemporize on the duty of men is natural and inevitable, but that any should formally preach a new gospel of married life, and expose the coarseness and frigidity which have been sanctioned by

priestly lips and paternal benedictions, is striking enough to make of every man a point of interrogation. Such a book as Gail Hamilton's "New Atmosphere," written by a maiden lady somewhat advanced in life, is at once a literary and physiological curiosity. It also illustrates the condition of women in New England, and very well serves as the cry of "the twenty-nine thousand girls" who, we are told, in Massachusetts, have no prospect of marriage unless they migrate from their native State. Every great social fact, sooner or later, finds its written expression.

"A New Atmosphere" is a book which New England cannot grieve at a tract. It is the cry of its women. In many respects it is the résumé of the wants and thoughts of all women who are other than passive beings. In diction, in point of view, in wearisome and fluent amplification of simple thoughts, it is the secular supplement of all the sermons that have been preached in Massachusetts from the time of Cotton Mather to Southside Adams.

The striking reproduction of the preacher's style is too obvious and persistent in the writings of Gail Hamilton to escape consideration. All of them, especially "A New Atmosphere," presuppose a parish or a congregation. "A New Atmosphere" is a series of sermons, in which, sermon-like, the exordiums are formal, the statements exact, the perorations vague and moral. Every other sentence is rounded; and even old Dr. Johnson never sought more persistently for sonorous words and formal balance. Her habit of expression is broken with a series of sharp, curt sentences in the language of the street. Thus we have for a result a lusty hybrid style—a style produced by the union of the pulpit and the newspaper, that serves to catch the ear, and often makes sound conceal the absence of thought. Its movement is generated by the modern element; the structure and diction is determined by the pulpit. At the conclusion of certain paragraphs it is impossible not to fancy one hears the increased movement of fans—impossible not to be aware of the unrest of heated ladies, the sensation among anxious mothers—impossible not to see the dry wise smile of old men, while all alike listen to the clever exposition of the new gospel.

How are we to receive this gospel for the women of our country? Are we to laugh it down? Are we to write it down? Are we to sneer it down and cover it with "unclean criticism"? Better that we winnow it, measure the wheat, let the chaff go, and accept the book as a help to higher and sweeter living in the bonds of matrimony. It is fearfully exposed to satire; and whoever wears the cap and bells of the jester may annotate it to make laughter for men. But we will not sit in the seat of the scorners to interrupt her work in the pulpit. As critics, we must regret her style, though at times she is even eloquent; it is muscular, ungraceful, and wants taste, and does not attain the artistic. We deprecate her tone; we know that she is fluent, and saved from the common place only by restlessness and earnestness. But because she pleads for a higher life—because she assails coarseness and brutality in men—because she proclaims to twenty-nine thousand sisters in her native State that they may be happy and useful women, even though destined never to know the happiness of wife and mother—and because she increases strength, we forgive her for being noisy and devoid of art. We forgive her that she shrieks out her thoughts so that they are bizarre and unpersuasive. She wants mellowness, harmony, artistic perception of life. If the wives and mothers of the country want to reform the men, they must address them differently. Womanhood can hardly conquer in this way. But so long as New England women remain as they are, they need the help of a woman in the pulpit, and Gail Hamilton attracts a large crowd, stirs life in stagnant places, and is entitled to the thanks of both men and women, even though she is a Philistine reforming Philistines, and has not herself enjoyed the promised land.

IN MEMORY OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.*

THOSE Americans may be truly commiserated who were compelled to spend the whole, or any considerable part, of the last four years away from their country. They can never bridge over the hiatus in their lives. The history of that period is for them a matter of books, and letters, and hearsay, but is beyond the reach of their personal experience. He was an exile from the times who wandered abroad while the national temper rose from the first overt acts of secession to the white heat of Sumter. The pro-

* "Our Martyr President, Abraham Lincoln. Voices from the Pulpit of New York and Brooklyn," etc. Tibbals & Whiting, New York.

"The Martyr's Monument. Being the Patriotism and Political Wisdom of Abraham Lincoln," etc. American News Company, New York.

"The President's Words. A Selection of Passages from the Speeches, Addresses, and Letters of Abraham Lincoln." Walker, Fuller & Co., Boston.

* "A New Atmosphere." By Gail Hamilton. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1865.

gramme of rebellion, having been thoroughly played through once, is not open to calls for a repetition—so the people have decided. Those who missed the sensation of Bull Run, the Peninsula, Antietam, Gettysburg, Atlanta, Charleston, Richmond, have lost some precious knowledge of their fellow-citizens along with the common suffering and common joy for which those landmarks stand. No description will compensate for a forfeited share in the emotions which stirred the face and the depths of the loyal North in the painful striving for national existence. Least of all, perhaps, can the absentee conceive the universal feeling on the assassination of President Lincoln.

Often in the late civil war than at any time since the Revolution, the pulpit has given expression to the popular sentiment and been looked to for strength and guidance. The sermons collected by Messrs. Tibbals & Whiting partake of both these functions, having been preached on the Sunday immediately following the murder or at a reasonable interval afterwards, and combining a reflex of the state of men's minds with such lessons of consolation and encouragement as were naturally suggested by the solemn circumstance of grief. The book is therefore a photograph of the spirit of a single community, under the intensest excitement known to the present age, and will afford a correct if not a realizing idea of the general scene from which it is taken. Or perhaps we ought to liken it to a geological specimen, which is an aid to the imagination, but of which a bag-full or a cabinet-full is a paltry substitute for a walk through a mountainous district. Still we have indicated one class of readers who will accept with avidity the nearest approach to reproducing a past in which they did not participate; and many who were on the spot will cherish a memorial volume of this sort to freshen their recollection when time shall have dimmed the original impression.

Few men, such was the transparency of his character, have left so little ground for disputing their epitaph as Mr. Lincoln. He bore the dangerous title of "honest" so fittingly that his most unscrupulous political opponents could never turn it to ridicule or shame. A frankness which admitted the world into confidence relieves the biography of the departed of all enquiry into occult motives, and of all defence of questionable deeds. He was thoroughly straightforward and sincere in his utterances, though a quaint habit of displaying the difficulties in the way of a given conclusion, instead of the conclusion itself to which he had arrived, sorely puzzled more than one delegation to the White House when he subsequently acted contrary to their expectation. It is this admirable quality which renders the portrait drawn of him by twenty clergymen less faithful than that from his own hand. The compilations of the American News Company and of the Rev. Edward E. Hale, of Boston, are designed to allow Mr. Lincoln to speak for himself and to build his own monument. The former confines its quotations almost wholly to his career as the Chief Magistrate of the republic, while the latter is unrestricted by dates. The one, again, aims to make its record complete as far as it goes, the other to preserve only the choicest sentences from his speeches and writings, to illustrate his thoughts on political systems, slavery and anti-slavery, faith, and internal improvements—according to Mr. Hale's classification. As books of reference, the two are quite distinct in usefulness, superior each to the other for certain purposes. "The President's Words" commends itself to the public by its convenient size—hardly too large for the pocket—and by the brevity of its contents. The Gettysburg speech and the last inaugural, though printed in full, are still in keeping with the prevailing fragments, and are destined to be the foremost of the household words embalmed in this small volume, of which the attire is unexceptionable, and as simple in its elegance as the martyr in his greatness.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

SPEECHES OF JOHN BRIGHT, M.P., ON THE AMERICAN QUESTION. With an Introduction by Frank Moore. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

NAVAL DUTIES AND DISCIPLINE. With the Policy and Principles of Naval Organization. By F. A. Roe. D. Van Nostrand, New York.

A BOOK OF GOLDEN DEEDS OF ALL TIMES AND ALL LANDS. Gathered and Narrated by the author of the "Heir of Redclyffe."—THE JEST BOOK. The Choicest Sayings, Selected and Arranged by Mark Lemon.—ON THE CAM. Lectures on the University of Cambridge in England. By William Everett, A.M.—CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC STUDIES, AND THE GREAT SCHOOLS OF ENGLAND. A Lecture by W. P. Atkinson. Sever & Francis, Cambridge.

BOOKS ADVERTISED.

Wet Days at Edgewood—My Farm of Edgewood—Seven Stories, with Basement and Attic—Reveries of a Bachelor—Dream Life—Adirondack—Harper's New Monthly Magazine—History of West Point—An Examination of the Philosophy of Sir William Hamilton.

Science.

DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS.

SOME discussion is going on in regard to raising poppy for opium. We have just talked with a former overseer of an opium plantation in Smyrna, and some of his information is worthy of notice. An acre of land set to poppy produces about thirty pounds of opium on the average; some years double this, and a few seasons less. The juice which exudes from slits made in the poppy-heads just before they ripen constitutes the gum opium of commerce. This juice is allowed to collect on the stalk, and scraped off when it becomes nearly dry; it is then put up in cases for market. In this country the heads would have to be cut off at the proper time and the juice expressed, which is a quicker process; and the juice remaining in the heads after pressure could be macerated in alcohol and water, and made into laudanum or morphine. Opium is worth about fifteen dollars a pound. The amount annually sold in the world is estimated at thirty million dollars, while many put it as high as seventy million. In raising poppy little labor is bestowed on it, except in weeding and keeping off insects. Cheap labor answers the purpose, and it may be cultivated for twenty dollars an acre yearly. Allowing fifty dollars an acre for expenses, we should find fifty acres of opium, at thirty pounds to the acre, is fifteen hundred pounds; at fifteen dollars the pound, would be twenty-two thousand five hundred dollars for the fifty acres—less interest and other incidental expenses. The soil required is light sandy loam.

—To make peaches grow without stones, an agriculturist who has tried it with success says: "Turn the top of the tree down, cut off the ends, stick them into the ground, and fasten so with stakes; in a year or two these tops will take root, and when well rooted, cut the branches connecting these reversed and rooted branches with the tree proper, and this reversed peach tree will produce fine peaches without stones." The same experiment may be tried with plums, cherries, and currants.

—Is gun-cotton a good substitute for gunpowder? This question is being debated, and trials made in Russia and France with remarkable results. The objection to its use as heretofore prepared has been that its explosion was too rapid, but a Russian chemist has been preparing it from the cotton rope or twisted fibre, the process being simple, merely taking cotton rope and saturating it with nitric acid four parts, fuming sulphuric acid one part, when it becomes highly explosive, but somewhat safer. One pound gives as much explosive power as five pounds of powder. It has many qualities to recommend it. It burns without leaving residuum or dirt, does not foul the gun, is not affected so easily by dampness, and for torpedoes, fort mining, and also for blasting rocks, it is certainly superior to powder. It may be made by any one though not an expert, and, if a miner be short of powder, he could manufacture enough gun-cotton in one day to last him a year. If the Petersburg mine had been exploded with gun-cotton the result would have been very different. Hell Gate rocks can be broken with far less trouble than one imagines. In an experiment made in Russia, one pound under water burst a rock on which fifty pounds of powder had been tried without effect.

—Meerschau is made on a large scale in this city by saturating carbonate of magnesia in silicate of soda or soluble glass—care in selecting a good quality of magnesia and silicate being the only requisite for success. The profits are immense, as will be seen. Magnesia costs about twenty-five cents per pound, and silicate of soda even less; a pipe made of the "foam of the sea," as smokers verily believe, costs for material about five cents, leaving the balance for labor.

—Superheated steam has been known to be cheaper than common steam, but no success has been attained heretofore in producing and applying it, from the difficulty of securing sufficient heat. But we notice that some one in Chicago has applied the correct theory to a practical and economical use. In place of the common boiler he heats a sort of retort red hot, and while at this heat the water is forced into the retort or boiler in the form of spray, when it is immediately superheated and expanded with powerful force. It is well known that water thrown on to a red hot iron forms into globules, and does not touch the iron, being held in mid air as it were, while the iron is not cooled unless too large a quantity of water is thrown on. We know but little of the experiment, which has been pronounced a great success, but presume a proper proportion of water is used and that the boiler is not perceptibly cooled by the water thrown on. To make his invention complete, he should decompose this steam and form a gas to heat his retort, when the machine would be perfect. As it is, if we remember, he uses about half the fuel used by engines of the same power in the common boiler.

—Before the war one or two factories for the refining of cotton-seed oil was started, and the article found ready market—dealers being often deceived by the resemblance to olive oil. It brought about two-thirds the price of the finest salad oil; but the war closed the supply of seed and crude oil; but, as the markets are now opened, we may expect this branch to receive some attention. The crude oil from cotton seed is made for about twenty cents a gallon, and for a cheap paint oil it answers a good purpose, while the refined costs but about five cents a gallon more, and its uses are as numerous as olive oil. It may be used for burning, for lubricating, for woollen manufactures, for soap-making, and for all the uses to which olive oil is adapted this oil will answer. We have some before us now as sweet and pure as the celebrated Butti oil, for which four dollars per gallon is paid. The apparatus for refining the oils is very simple and cheap, and the waste of tons of seed at the South can only be explained by ascribing it to the apathy bred by slavery.

—Cream tartar substitute, or superphosphate of lime, the substance used for making flour self-rising, is made from the waste sulphuric acid of the petroleum works on a large scale, and a late process is substantially as follows: To 1,000 lbs. of the acid is added an equal quantity, by weight, of water. The oil soon rises to the top, is taken off, and then 1,400 lbs. of burnt bone is added, stirring meanwhile; it should then be evaporated with gentle heat in a shallow vessel, adding pulverized calcined bones in the proportion of ten pounds to each ten gallons of the solution at 25° Baume. The concentration to continue till the powdered bones cannot be felt between the fingers, and the mass assumes thick, creamy consistence; remove from the fire, and dilute with boiled starch, stirring occasionally for several hours. When it is cold, for each degree of Baume add seven-tenths of a pound of dry potato starch, ground fine, and incorporated thoroughly, adding sufficient water to dissolve and work easy, then spread on a floor to dry for some days in a warm room. When dry it is ready for use. The self-rising flour is made thus: To 190 lbs. of flour add one and a half pounds of carbonate of soda and three and three-quarters pounds of the above prepared superphosphate. The quantity of the superphosphate annually used is several hundred tons. Our refiners are, however, but little engaged in utilizing the waste acid in this manner; the most of it being made in Europe.

Fine Arts.

MULTIPLIED ART.

THE ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF "ENOCH ARDEN."

MULTIPLIED art is broadly divisible into original and copied. The first of these divisions includes all that artistic work which is done by the artist himself in a multipliable form, and is by him intended for indefinite reproduction. The second division includes all that artistic work which is intended to reproduce, or partly represent, previously existing works of art. The distinction should be carefully observed, for fair judgment depends upon it, and it is sometimes hard to see. Thus nearly all copied work somewhat partakes of the nature of original work. If an engraving is made from a picture, the drawing which is first made is thus far an original work, that it translates the color of the picture into black and white. If an engraving is made from a statue or bas-relief, the drawing which copies, on a flat surface, the light and shade of the solid body, is still more nearly an original work. Moreover, there is sometimes some uncertainty about the classification of some particular work of art, as, for instance, in those not rare cases in which the artist has himself reproduced by engraving his own colored work, and in those cases, too, in which pictures in color have been executed with express reference to their being engraved.

Yet, even when obscured, this distinction is marked, and must be observed. In each individual case a little careful enquiry will put to rest any doubt that may arise, except in the few instances in which the facts are unknown. And we must know what we are judging if we wish to judge aright, for the grounds of our judgment of one will not give us footing when we seek to judge of the other division, as the criticism of a poem necessarily differs from the criticism of a poetical translation.

Original art of the multipliable sort is of the very greatest importance to us. It is difficult for us even to estimate the greatness of its influence over past ages. Of its immense value at present we can judge more truly every day, and every day shows some new influence it already exerts, and some new field open to it but not yet occupied. Of its value to the future intellectual life of men, and of the influence it may exert over that life, we can only speculate. But, "judging the future by the past," we cannot doubt of this, that the greatest minds will give their thoughts to the keeping of the

steel, the stone and the wooden block, and the manifold impression on white paper. They will not despise or neglect the painted canvass; they will love that and find joy in it, and give thoughts to its keeping not to be given to other keeping than its own; but they will give half their strength and half their love to the black and white print of thousand-fold reproduction. And of this we cannot doubt, that good and wise minds, that are not the greatest, will find their best speech in popular and multiplied forms of art.

Consider this. Our painters have good and bright thoughts and kindly sentiments to express, but their expression of them is not good, is very insufficient. They cannot do themselves justice. They stagger and fall from lack of knowledge of their art. A painting in oil must approach a certain high standard of technical excellence, or it becomes ridiculous in its shortcomings, and unpleasant to see. And whatever our standard is now, it will not be lowered, but raised, as we learn more of art. But to no such standard is the artist's work compared who offers us wood-cuts and etchings of wise or pleasant thoughts of his own. Everybody knows the delightful comic illustrations of Doyle, the author of the well-known "Tour of Brown, Jones, and Robinson." He does not draw the human figure well, it is probable that he cannot draw it well; his mistranslations of the action of the body are extraordinarily bad, even in an age of bad drawing. Suppose his figure drawing were exhibited in oil paintings. It could not be endured, it would be abominable. But in the cheap wood-cut, in book illustrations like those of the works of Mr. Thackeray, in harmless and genial caricature, he is at home, and his work is welcome to the most fastidious lovers of art. American artists—we cannot name them, they are legion—who cannot draw the human figure or animals with accuracy, and have no power over the delineation of movement and action in their exhibited pictures in oil color, may excel in small drawings for publication, may make money and win fame by doing well a thing which is well worth doing well. It will take but a little time to teach the wood-engravers to do their business properly. And let it not be supposed that inferior technical skill is ruinous to an artist, and deprives, or even tends to deprive, his work of value. All ages but our own have asked for and received the work of the lesser artist as well as of the greater. Of the world of sculpture, on a cathedral, the highest masters could execute but little; the capitals all about the church were made beautiful by men to whom the statues in the porch were not to be entrusted. Our own age is beginning to accept the work of the lesser artist.

Consider this, too. As we are situated now in America, no means are at our disposal of teaching ourselves or our children anything of art so sufficient or so available as the published engravings and wood-cuts that we can buy. If one has a child to educate in beauty and thought as seen in graphic art, he can find no way so simple, and no simple way so good, as to familiarize his pupil with the best multiplied art he can procure. Here in America we have no masterpieces of painting or sculpture left us from great days gone by. Even in Mr. Jarvis' most precious collection, among works of the highest historical value and interest, representing not unworthily some of the greatest schools, there are but five or six pictures of very great, and these not of consummate, artistic excellence. Besides his collection, there is almost nothing; the very little that there is, is in private and hardly accessible galleries. The art of the past must be learned in Europe; except so far as the old artists worked on wood-block or metal plate, instead of canvass or pannel. And as to the art of the present, we do not look to collections of modern American pictures for much teaching for our children or ourselves. We go to the exhibition to pass an hour; perhaps even to exercise our powers of observation agreeably, and to test our memories of form; more probably to renew our acquaintance with the artistic life of the day, having a conviction hardly recognizable that we ought to keep up this acquaintance; at the best, to get a little real enjoyment, not otherwise to be had, but hoping for this from three or four canvasses only, and are too often disappointed even in this hope.

Now it is not to be doubted that the multiplied art within our reach is of more use than this. It is certain that Americans can get more good from the contents of their portfolios than from anything they see of a statelier kind of art. More comfort and instruction can often be got even out of *Harper's Weekly*, and a few illustrated books such as the English send us, than in the picture galleries.

We propose to speak of modern multiplied art somewhat in detail, describing briefly and criticizing such works of this class as may seem most worthy notice, or from which needed lessons may best be learned. Popular and easily accessible art will be preferred for this purpose, but we shall refer, on occasion, to the great and good work of by-gone times, of foreign countries, or of expensive character.

We begin with a very recent and very popular book the illustrated edition of "Enoch Arden."^{*}

In this little gift-book we count eighteen full-page wood-cuts (and not nineteen, as the table at the beginning would have it), besides a delicate vignette on the title-page, engraved apparently from a photograph, of the poet's house, an engraved portrait-head of Mr. Tennyson, and a very poorly designed head-piece and initial letter. Of the eighteen principal illustrations, eight are by Mr. J. La Farge, four by Mr. Elihu Vedder, four by Mr. W. J. Hennessy, and two by Mr. F. O. C. Darley.

Of Mr. Darley's designs we shall not speak, as this artist is to be more fairly judged by other works of his than by these, which are in his worst and feeblest manner.

Of Mr. La Farge's designs, the first, "The Children," is very pleasing as far as concerns the children themselves. The expression of face in all three is very good and legible, the action childlike and natural. Both the boys are yielding unwillingly to the girl's entreaties; both are very unwilling to make friends again, and the distinction is rather subtle between Enoch's stubborn indifference to anything but Annie's grasp on his wrist and direct command, and Philip's more persuadable and reasonable holding back. The rest of the picture is too slight for serious notice. It is true that we have to complain, here in the first picture as in every other, of the terribly bad cutting; but, through the veil of uncertainty this throws over the scene, it is evident that there has gone no knowledge and no thought to the boats and cabins in the distance. The snow-white beach, or what seems intended for a beach, dividing the children from the distant boats by its entire breadth, deprives the picture of all air of verisimilitude, and makes it seem two pictures—the group below, drawn without background, and a narrow strip of landscape above. The next two designs by Mr. La Farge, "The Lovers" and "Philip and Annie in the Wood," are unfortunate, and disfigure the volume. The former is illegible—the action and sentiment all lost in a grey surface, out of which the forms scarcely evolve themselves, and these forms where seen are formless. The design has not been good; the engraving has been very bad. The latter drawing contains one pleasant bit: Annie's head, with her hand against the cheek; poorly rendered, but with a certain meaning in it. Philip's figure seems to have been intended for a joke. "Blanching with his mill" he was, according to the poem, and blanching he is in the picture; all clothed in white, and sitting on a white ground, from which he seems emergent, though still partly buried. Though so white, his dress cannot be described, for it is not resolvable into its parts; all is vagueness, as if distance and dim light reduced his figure to a monochromatic dot, although he is in the extremest foreground. His hands project from his sleeves like the paws of some animal, nearly twice their proper size, black, rough, knotty, and, from their position, seemingly unmanageable by their owner. To ridicule is not our purpose or wish. We have used the words that seemed to us to be fitting in this singular case of thoughtless work in drawing and cutting. It seems, though, in this case as if the worst of the fault were in the drawing; it is probable that only the level and lifeless general tone were chargeable to the cutting of the block. On the other hand, "The Island Home" (No. X., but lettered XI.) must have been dreadfully handled by the engravers, for there seems to have been a meaning to it, now nearly lost, and we owe to the engravers, certainly, as bad a texture as wood-cut ever had. It does not seem, indeed, that any knowledge of rocks went to this rock-drawing, but the bold use of the steep perspective, which is much ridiculed as "Japanese," and is quite true to the facts whether in Japanese paintings or La Farge wood-cuts, is a happy thought, and the three figures have life in them in spite of the bad drawing. If any one would see what a wood-cut of this subject might have been, he may consult a valuable book, not too common as yet in New York, but to be seen at Scribner's and Appleton's book-stores, "Frost and Fire," by J. F. Campbell, and look at the picture of Achill Head, on page sixty-four of the second volume.—Following this landscape we have again a pair, "Enoch Alone" and "The Solitary." In each of these there is real power and really poetic feeling. In the latter there is a purpose and insight seldom seen in American art; there is something in it very like imagination. But these merits are in the figure of Enoch, his bamboo staff, and his birds. The rest of the picture is made up enough. It is evident from these that the artist can conceive and can draw, and we know of no exhibited painting of his that can show us either fact. There remain two designs by Mr. La Farge: "Enoch's Supplication" and "The Seal of Silence." These are in every way inferior to the two of which we have just spoken. The latter illustrates these lines:

"Beating it in upon his weary brain,
As if it were the burden of a song,
'Not to tell her, never to let her know,'"

and represents, we judge, the angel of silence, the head and bust with the partly seen wings occupying the whole picture. The conception is singularly inappropriate and false, and the figure (as it stands in the wood-cut) a very bad and slovenly drawing.

Mr. Vedder's first design, "The Rescue," is certainly powerful. The sea is rendered with considerable skill. Fault has been found with it because there is no visible movement or direction to the waves, and it is rightly urged that waves are not formless or purposeless, but obey laws and have a very well defined shape. It seems, though, that the spectator is low in the hollow in the waves, close to the surface of the ocean, probably in the boat from which Enoch has sprung to save the drowning man. And, from any such point of view as this, the waves look formless enough—great liquid mounds that suddenly rise up before the swimmer, lift him or break over him, and are gone. We claim nothing for this drawing of the sea than just liquidness and a sense of flow. It is as untransparent as printer's ink can make it. The clutching hands of the drowning man, just seen above the water, are a thought, and a good one. "Building the Canoe" is a better design, and Mr. Vedder's best; it is an effective little picture, and should be carefully painted in oil. The detail there makes one wish for more, the figures are expressive though so formless and vague, and the serious faults of the design scarcely detract from the natural and simple thought. The "Return" is not very full of meaning, nor very interesting as a picture, nor an illustration at all, certainly not helping the meaning of the poem. "Enoch Passes Away" illustrates these lines:

"He woke, he rose, he spread his arms abroad,
Crying with a loud voice 'A sail! a sail!
I am saved,' and so fell back and spoke no more."

The picture represents Christ upon the Cross, before whom, with outstretched arms, stands the man. The thought is, of course, that the sail which saves him is the crucified Saviour. It is hardly necessary to hint that the dying fancy of the sailor—suggested by the "loud calling of the sea" that awakened him, and finding utterance in the cry, "A sail! a sail! I am saved"—was a vision of his old island home of so many years, and of the white canvass of that ship which "stayed by this isle, not knowing where she lay," and brought him to England at last. So that the thought of this picture must be the general thought that the safety of the dying man is in Christ and Him crucified. But, note the misconception here: the dying man is not one who has long lived in sin, has lately repented, and has doubted of his salvation until this saving "sail" is seen; such an one might indeed be represented with artistic truth, as the artist has understood the poet to have represented and has helped him to represent Enoch Arden. But the dying man is a God-fearing Christian of a lifetime, bowed by sorrow and not by sin. We can imagine him as looking to Christ for release from suffering; we see that he *does* long for his release; we cannot imagine him doubting of his safety from sin, or, in Latin, of his *salvation*. We see by the poem that he does not doubt of his safety. He longs for death; he is sure that he shall see his babe in bliss; death dawns upon him, says the poem, and "through that dawning gleams a kindlier hope." It is true that a hope of pardon from sin graces every death-bed; but the fault in the conception of this design is that it would suit any other death better than this. It is clearly not thus that Enoch Arden's vision should be translated. For the rest, the drawing as we see it, distorted by the cutting, is very bad, and the composition, which the wood-engraver has not injured, is as bad as the drawing. It is in every way a discreditable picture.

Mr. Hennessy's first design, "The Babe," illustrates these lines:

"Forward she started with a happy cry,
And laid the feeble infant in his arms."

It is very good and true in feeling, the loving group of father, mother, and baby. It is a good design, too, and well drawn; we are speaking of the group only. Why the rest of the room should be slighted and avoided, stool and what seems a fishing-net of some kind, and walls and floor, all reduced to faint scratches and a wavy and nebulous appearance, perhaps there is no good reason to be shown. Mr. Hennessy's designs differ from the others we have been describing in their simplicity and directness of purpose. There is true feeling in them, and love of quiet domestic incident; there is *not* imagination, nor does there pretend to be. That one of which we have spoken, seems to us the best of all; but the truly natural action of the sad mother in "Preparing the Shop" makes this design also very interesting. But all these four designs of Mr. Hennessy's are studies of detached groups, sketches, such as an artist might make on a leaf of his sketch-book when seeing a pretty incident, with valueless surroundings. A picture, whether painted or drawn on wood, a picture intended for the public, a design—ought never to be so incomplete. Pictured men and women should not be drawn without surroundings—accessories. Any one of these scenes had been of twice their

* "Enoch Arden, by Alfred Tennyson, D.C.L., Poet-Laureate." Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1865.

present value with a little of that carefulness of small things which Edouard Frère has shown. All the really great and good painters point the right road. It argues badly for our younger painters that they will not follow it.

It is evident that, in many of these illustrations, the wood-engravers have been entirely at a loss how to render the drawings. It seems hardly possible that these drawings were made upon the wood. But, on the other hand, it seems hardly possible that any ambitious young artist should send out of his keeping, with his name on it, a drawing on paper to be transferred to a block and engraved without his supervision. If the artists know not that this is asking more of our wood-engravers than they can rightly perform, a few more such failures will convince them. For years to come any such undertaking must be done with religious care, and a perfect willingness to throw away every block which is spoiled beyond repairing. We hope the failure of this undertaking will not discourage the publisher or other publishers, but rather spur them to do it again, and to do it very much better.

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS,

AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

AND

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF

THE 7.30 POPULAR LOAN,

5 NASSAU STREET,

(Continental Bank Building, near Wall Street).

DEPOSITS RECEIVED,

COLLECTIONS MADE.

ALL KINDS OF UNITED STATES

AND OTHER POPULAR

FIRST CLASS SECURITIES

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,

27 and 29 PINE ST.,

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - - - \$5,000,000

DEPOSITARY AND FINANCIAL AGENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

Have for sale, ready for delivery,

UNITED STATES 7.30 TREASURY NOTES,

Convertible, at maturity, into 5-20 GOLD-BEARING BONDS.

Also,

UNITED STATES 10-40 BONDS,

UNITED STATES 5-20 BONDS,

UNITED STATES 1-Year CERTIFICATES.

We also collect Government Vouchers and Drafts, and attend to other business with the Government.

P. C. CALHOUN, President.

B. SEAMAN, Cashier.

ANTHONY LANE, Ass't Cashier.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

OFFICES, 1 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

" 139 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

CASH CAPITAL - - - - - \$1,000,000 00
ASSETS - - - - - 1,500,000 00

Insurance against Loss by Fire, Marine, Lake, Canal, and Inland Transportation.

STEPHEN CROWELL, President.

EDGAR W. CROWELL, Vice-President.

PHILANDER SHAW, Secretary.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Assets, July 1, 1865, over - - - - - \$13,000,000
Cash Income, 1864, nearly, - - - - - 3,000,000

FREDERICK S. WINSTON, President.

Office, 144 and 146 Broadway, cor. Liberty St.

Endowment Policies, Ten-year Policies, and Life Policies are issued by this Company on the most favorable terms.

ALL THE POLICIES OF THIS COMPANY PARTICIPATE IN THE SURPLUS, THE WHOLE OF WHICH IS DIVIDED ANNUALLY IN THE MOST EQUITABLE MANNER AMONG THE POLICY-HOLDERS.

Dividends of return premiums will be paid in CASH, or may be used if preferred in the form of additional insurance.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES:

FREDERICK S. WINSTON,	HENRY E. DAVIES,	ALEX. W. BRADFORD,
JOHN V. L. PRUYN,	OLIVER H. PALMER,	DAVID HOADLEY,
WILLIAM MOORE,	SAM'L E. SPROULL,	HENRY A. SMYTHE,
ROBERT H. MCCURDY,	SAM'L M. CORNELL,	WILLIAM V. BRADY,
ISAAC GREEN PEARSON,	LUCIUS ROBINSON,	W. E. DODGE,
MARTIN BATES, JR.,	W. SMITH BROWN,	GEORGE S. COE,
WILLIAM BETTS,	RICHARD PATRICK,	WM. K. STRONG,
JOHN P. YELVERTON,	WILLIAM H. POPHAM,	WM. M. VERMILYE,
JOHN WADSWORTH,	WILLIAM A. HAINES,	JOAN E. DEVELIN,
ALFRED EDWARDS,	EZRA WHEELER,	WELLINGTON CLAPP,
NATHANIEL HAYDEN,	SEYMOUR L. HUSTED,	M. M. FREEMAN,
JOHN M. STUART,	SAMUEL D. BABCOCK,	ALONZO CHILD.

Secretaries, { ISAAC ABBATT. Actuary, SHEPPARD HOMANS.
 { THEO. W. MORRIS. Cashier, FRED. M. WINSTON.

Medical Examiners, { MINTURN POST, M.D.,
 { ISAAC L. KIP, M.D.

Counsel, { WILLIAM BETTS, LL.D., Attorney, RICHARD A. MCCURDY.
 { Hon. LUCIUS ROBINSON.

Applications and communications from persons in the undermentioned States to be through General Agents in their respective districts.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent at Philadelphia, for the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Delaware.

HALE REMINGTON, General Agent at Fall River, for the New England States.

H. B. MERRELL, General Agent at Detroit, Michigan, for the States of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota.

L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent at Newark, for the State of New Jersey.

J. A. RHODES, General Agent for New York City, office, 5 Wall Street.

H. S. HOMANS, General Agent at San Francisco, for California and Oregon.

VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS,

44 Wall Street, N. Y.,

GOVERNMENT LOAN AGENTS,

KEEP ON HAND, FOR

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY,

THE ISSUES OF

7.30 TREASURY NOTES OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.

We BUY and SELL all classes of GOVERNMENT SECURITIES at market rates. ORDERS from BANKS and BANKERS executed on favorable terms, and with dispatch.

Also, receive DEPOSITS, and ALLOW INTEREST on current balances.

VERMILYE & CO.

F. W. WORTH.

LOOMIS L. WHITE.

H. B. KEEN.

WORTH, WHITE & KEEN.

BANKERS,

47 WALL STREET,

(Offices formerly occupied by Messrs. W. C. Pickersgill & Co.)

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Orders executed in Gold, Railway Stocks, and Bonds, at the Stock Exchange. Four per Cent. Interest allowed on all deposits.

THE
MORRIS FIRE AND INLAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

COLUMBIAN BUILDING, 1 NASSAU STREET.

JUNE 1, 1865.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$5,000,000.

CASH CAPITAL, PAID IN, AND SURPLUS, \$803,137.

POLICIES OF INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE
Issued on the most Favorable Terms:

B. C. MORRIS, President.

WM. M. WHITNEY, Secretary.

BILLS ON LONDON

At Sixty Days' Sight and at Three Days' Sight, for sale by

WARD, CAMPBELL & CO.,

56 Wall Street, New York.

HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office, 161 Broadway, New York.

Cash Capital, - - - - - \$200,000

WILLIAM B. DIXON, President.

JOSEPH W. WILDEY, Secretary.

Marine and Fire Insurance.

METROPOLITAN INSURANCE COMPANY,

108 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Cash Capital, - - - - - \$1,000,000
Surplus, over - - - - - 400,000

This Company insures at customary rates of premium against ALL MARINE AND INLAND NAVIGATION RISKS on CARGO or FREIGHT; also, against LOSS or DAMAGE by FIRE.

IF PREMIUMS ARE PAID IN GOLD, LOSSES WILL BE PAID IN GOLD.

The Assured receive 75 per cent. of the net profits without incurring any liability, or in lieu thereof, at their option, a liberal discount upon the premium.

All losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

SCRIP DIVIDEND, declared Jan. 10, 1865, FIFTY per cent.

JAMES LORIMER GRAHAM, President.

ROBERT M. C. GRAHAM, Vice-President.

EDWARD A. STANSBURY, 2d Vice-President.

JOHN C. GOODRIDGE, Secretary.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,

56 WALL STREET.

Issue, in New York, Circular Credits for Travellers, available in any part of the world.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

SATURDAY A.M.

THE business of the week has been large in the way of importation, and trade is also active in what are called domestic commission goods, such as cotton fabrics and woollens. Cotton goods are held with some firmness because of the continued uncertainty as to the supplies of the raw material from the South. The estimates of the old cotton held in the States recently in rebellion, at the close of the war, are being reduced, and our own latest information from Georgia, Alabama, etc., is against the recent high figures calculated on by a portion of the trade North. It is also unfavorable in the two States named as to the extent of the new planting. Middle and West Tennessee will probably do better, as they had been well cleared of the armies before the regular planting season. The accounts from Texas are very conflicting. The receipts of the week at New York, however, show some increase, and the Government has sold 8,000 bales of Sherman's capture at Savannah at good rates, as for gold, compounding with the purchasers at the rate of 142½ per cent. currency. The reason why the sales are made for gold is that claims may possibly hereafter be made to a portion of the proceeds by parties claiming to be loyal or neutral (foreign) owners. The Liverpool market shows less firmness for cotton, and has also fallen off for

American breadstuffs, owing to improved harvest prospects in England. Our New York exports of domestic produce fell off from \$4,000,000 last week to \$2,850,000 this week. The demand for U. S. 5-20s is also less active, the Frankfort and London markets being well supplied at latest dates, though the price was still 4 to 6 per cent. relatively higher than our own quotation, the current difference in exchange taken into the calculation.

The price of gold has undergone very little alteration this week. It is supported by speculation and a free demand every day to pay into the Treasury for customs. The receipts for customs last week were \$2,844,000, and will reach about \$2,500,000 this week. We do not know that the Secretary of the Treasury has disposed of any part of his large gold surplus, but a rumor to this effect had gained currency on Thursday and Friday. There is no export inquiry for gold, although the later trade in the foreign goods now passing through the custom house may require such a movement, unless cotton comes forward more freely and grain and flour should be extensively exported.

The money market worked less easy early in the week, and the change of supply advanced the rates 1 to 2 per cent., say from 4 to 5 up to 5 to 7 per cent. per annum. Yesterday there was less demand, and the rate generally about 6 per cent. among the brokers.

The harvest advices continue cheering from nearly every district of the Middle and Western States. The unsettled labor question in Kentucky is said to have considerably reduced the tobacco crop.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES.

Nearly all the gold-bearing stocks have fallen off 1 to 1½ per cent. within a few days past, in sympathy with the immediate dulness in 5-20s for Europe. The long 6 per cents of 1881 from 108 to 106½; and 5-20s of 1882, redeemable after 1867, 106½ to 104½; new of 1884, 105½ to 104; 10-40s, 5 per cents of 1894, redeemable after 1874, from 98 to 96½.

The 7.30 per cent. currency loans, convertible after 3 years into 5-20s, gold-bearing, are steady at 99½ to par and interest. The popular subscriptions to the third and last series, interest July 15 and January 15, are going on at the rate of \$4,500,000 to \$6,000,000 per day, and will soon be closed out.

Treasury certificates of indebtedness, twelve months to run, carrying 6 per cent. interest in currency, have declined to 97½ per cent. and interest for the recent dates. The 1864 dates are 99½ to 99½ per cent. About \$30,000,000 of these mature in August. The half-yearly coupons on the 7.30 loan, first series, also mature on the 15th of that month, \$11,475,000 currency interest on \$300,000,000 principal.

STATE SECURITIES.

These are generally dull, at about last week's prices. A few transactions in this series at 72, and Tennessees 71 to 72 per cent.

RAILWAY SECURITIES.

A half-yearly dividend of 3 per cent. has been announced on the New York Central stock, and 5 per cent. on the guaranteed stock of the Michigan Southern. No dividend will be paid at present on the common stock of the latter. The Illinois Central shares are now sold with the July dividend of 15 per cent. off. The stock has advanced 8 to 10 per cent. since the dividend, to 128½ to 132, ex dividend. There is probably not over two-fifths of the capital now owned at home, and the English people continue to increase their holdings. The consequence is that the bearish speculators in this market who sold short on the depression in May, are severely taxed to make good their deliveries. The variations in Erie since our last report have been from 80½ to 82½; New York Central, 95 to 93 to 94½; Reading, 100½ to 103; Hudson, 109½ to 108; Michigan Central, 100 to 108; Michigan Southern, 64½ to 62½, and up to 65½; Pittsburg, 67½ to 68; Northwest, 28 to 27½; Northwest Preferred, 62½ to 57½, and up to 61½; Fort Wayne, 98 to 97½ to 98; Rock Island, 107 to 104½ and back to 107 to 107½. Market firmer at close of week.

MISCELLANEOUS SHARES.

Pacific Mail firm at 295 to 300; Atlantic Mail advanced from 158½ to 154; Cumberland ranged 42 to 41, and back to 42; Canton, 39½ to 38½, and up to 40; Brunswick, \$11 to \$13½, and back to \$12; Mariposa, 13 to 12½.

GOLD AND EXCHANGE.

Gold from 143 to 143½, and down to 142½ to 142½ per cent. Bills on London for gold were very much depressed for Wednesday's (Boston) steamer, but improved from 108½ to 108½ to 109 for Tuesday's packets.

The Nation:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, Science, and Art.

THIS journal will not be the organ of any party, sect, or body. It will, on the contrary, make an earnest effort to bring to the discussion of political and social questions a really critical spirit, and to wage war upon the vices of violence, exaggeration, and misrepresentation by which so much of the political writing of the day is marred.

The criticism of books and works of art will form one of its most prominent features; and pains will be taken to have this task performed in every case by writers possessing special qualifications for it.

It is intended, in the interest of investors, as well as of the public generally, to have questions of trade and finance treated every week by a writer whose position and character will give his articles an exceptional value, and render them a safe and trustworthy guide.

A special correspondent, who has been selected for his work with care, has started on a journey through the South. His letters will appear hereafter every week, and he is charged with the duty of simply reporting what he sees and hears, leaving the public as far as possible to draw its own inferences.

It embraces among its regular or occasional contributors the following names:

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW,
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL,
JOHN G. WHITTIER,
SAMUEL ELIOT (Ex-President Trin. College, Hartford),

PROFESSOR TORREY (Harvard),
DR. FRANCIS LIEBER,
PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH (Oxford),
PROFESSOR CHILD (Harvard),
HENRY JAMES,
CHARLES E. NORTON,
JUDGE BOND (Baltimore),
EDMUND QUINCY,
PROFESSOR W. D. WHITNEY (Yale),
PROFESSOR D. C. GILMAN (Yale),
JUDGE DALY,
PROFESSOR DWIGHT (Columbia College),
PROFESSOR TAYLER LEWIS (Schenectady),
JUDGE WAYLAND,
FREDERICK LAW OLMSTED,
REV. DR. MCCLINTOCK,
REV. DR. JOS. P. THOMPSON,
REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS,
REV. DR. BELLOWES,
C. J. STILLÉ,
HENRY T. TUCKERMAN,
BAYARD TAYLOR,
C. A. BRISTED,
C. L. BRACE,
RICHARD GRANT WHITE,
WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON,
SYDNEY GEORGE FISHER,
THEODORE TILTON,
JAMES PARTON,
GAIL HAMILTON.

TERMS:—Three Dollars per annum, in advance; Six months, Two Dollars. When delivered by Carrier in New York or Brooklyn, Fifty Cents additional.

JOSEPH H. RICHARDS,
PUBLISHER,
130 Nassau street, N. Y.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.'S

Celebrated Gold Medal
GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT
PIANOS.

These instruments have been for thirty years before the public, in competition with other instruments of first-class makers. They have, throughout that long period, maintained their reputation among the profession and the public as being unsurpassed in every quality found in a first-class Piano.

650 BROADWAY,

AND

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE, CHICAGO, ILL.

J. BAUER & CO., Agents.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

Writing Paper cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Envelopes cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Blank Books cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Memorandum Books cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Pens and Pencils cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Pocket-Books cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Portfolios cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Cash Boxes cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Stationers' Tinware cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Account Books cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.
Black, Blue, and Red Ink cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau St.
Arnold & Boss's Fluid cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau St.
Scrap Books cheap at LEACH'S, 86 Nassau Street.

FINKLE & LYON'S

IMPROVED

LOOK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE.

N. B.—Money refunded if the Machine is not preferred to any in market for family use.

AGENTS WANTED. 538 Broadway, N. Y.

The Horace Waters

Grand, Square, and Upright PIANOS, MELODEONS, HARMONIUMS, and CABINET ORGANS. Wholesale and retail, at reduced prices. To let, and rent allowed if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second-hand Pianos at bargains, prices \$60, \$75, \$100, \$125, \$150, \$175, \$200, and \$225. Factory and Warerooms, 481 Broadway. Cash paid for second-hand Pianos.

"THE MAGIC."

MOODY'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING HOOP SKIRTS.

It is the only article of the kind manufactured that is never in the way either in the narrow church-pews, on horseback, or in any crowded place.

The new Trail Skirt of this peculiar manufacture is particularly recommended to ladies, as the flexible joints enable her to fold it about her person with much greater ease than a small one of the old style. Ladies are well aware that there is no article of dress which has heretofore caused so much trouble and annoyance as hoop skirts, and they should at least examine "THE MAGIC" before purchasing.

LATIMER & BOUND, Sole Manufacturers,
72 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE CO.

ELIAS HOWE, Jr., Pres.,

629 BROADWAY.

ICE PITCHERS! ICE PITCHERS!

At this season of the year nothing adds more to one's comfort than to drink freely of the contents of our new pattern richly double-plated

ICE PITCHERS,

Which are for sale at the well-known stand, 4 and 6 BURLING SLIP, by

LUCIUS HART & CO.

The New York Silver Mining Co.

Is very prosperous. It will soon have its machinery upon the ground, and be doing profitable work. Shares of \$100 each are now selling at \$40, to be advanced August 1 to \$50. With a mine of inexhaustible richness; machinery not surpassed in the world; a direction and administration as good as can be secured among thorough business men, we offer the best inducements to men of capital or men of small means to make investments in our stock, a little of which is on sale for working capital. This stock will be sold at double the present price in a short time. We say to all, Subscribe as soon as possible. Agents wanted.

OFFICE, 80 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO

SCHIEFFELIN BROTHERS & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

DRUGS,

Indigo, Corks, Sponges,

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, Etc., Etc.,

170 and 172 William Street, N. Y.

The Universal Clothes Wringer.

WITH COG-WHEELS.

PRICES REDUCED.

PRICES—No. 1, \$10; No. 2, \$8 50.

The Best is the Cheapest.

"This is the first Wringer I have found that would stand the service required of it."—J. P. HUGGINS, Lovejoy's Hotel.

"In the laundry of my house there is a perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the invention of your excellent Wringer."—Rev. THEO. L. CULVER.

"We think the Machine much more than pays for itself every year in the saving of garments. We think it important the Wringer should be fitted with cogs."—O. JUDN, Am. Agr.

"The inventor of this Machine may have the satisfaction of knowing that he has changed one of the most toilsome parts of woman's work into a most attractive amusement."—Mrs. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money, and contentment."—Rev. DR. BELLOWES.

"On receipt of price from any part of the country where we have no canvassers, we send the Wringer free of freight charges.

A good canvasser wanted in every township. Send for illustrated circular.

R. C. BROWNING,
347 Broadway, N. Y.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINES,
625 BROADWAY.

ISPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

FOR

MEN, YOUTH, AND BOYS.

A Large and Desirable Stock of Fashionable Ready-made Clothing and Furnishing Goods at the

LOWEST PRICES,

AT

FREEMAN & BURR'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,

122½ and 124 FULTON STREET,

AND 90 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.,

Opposite Sun Building.

A liberal discount to Clergymen.

GARDEN & CEMETERY ADORNMENTS.

FOUNTAINS, VASES, ETC., ETC.

SUMMER HOUSES,
ARBORS, CHAIRS, SETTEES, ETC.*Wire Trellises and Arches*
FOR VINES, FLOWERS, ETC.**IRON FURNITURE,****Bedsteads of every description**For Dwellings, Public Institutions, Hospitals,
Prisons, etc.

Patent Spring Beds, Mattresses, etc.

STABLE FIXTURES,

Hay Racks, Mangers, Stall Divisions, etc.

IRON RAILING,For enclosing Cemetery Plots, Offices, Dwellings,
Public Squares, etc.Having purchased the business of the New York Wire
Railing Company, HUTCHINSON & WICKERSHAM late
Agents, we are now the exclusive Owners and Manufac-
turers of**Patent Wire Railing & Farm Fencing, Window**
Guards, etc.,And we offer to the public the largest variety of ORNA-
MENTAL IRON GOODS to be found in the United States.

Particular attention given to Export trade.

CHASE & CO.,**Warerooms 524 Broadway,**
OPPOSITE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, NEW YORK.**PHELPS, DODGE & CO.,**Importers and Dealers in
TIN-PLATE, SHEET-IRON, COPPER, BLOCK-TIN,
WIRE, AND METALS GENERALLY;
Manufacturers of
COPPER, BRASS, and WIRE,
19 and 21 Cliff st., New York.**DECKER BROTHERS,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANO-FORTES.

FACTORY AND WAREHOUSES,

91 BLEECKER STREET,

(MARBLE BUILDING.)

One block west from Broadway,
NEW YORK.**MARVIN'S****PATENT FIRE AND BURGLAR SAFE.**Superior to any others in the following particulars:
They are more fire-proof.
They are more burglar-proof.
They are perfectly dry.
They do not lose their fire-proof qualities by age.
Manufactured only by**MARVIN & CO. 265 Broadway.**

Send for a descriptive

DEMULCENT SOAP,

FOR CHAPPED AND TENDER HANDS,

FOR TOILET AND BATH USE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. C. HULL'S SON,

32 PARK ROW, N. Y.

Upwards of 100 styles of Toilet and Staple Soaps. For sale
by all Dealers.**Benedict's Time,**171 BROADWAY, COR. CORTLANDT ST.,
NEW YORK.

TO SOLDIERS.

AMERICAN (WALTHAM) WATCHES.Let every soldier, before he returns home, provide him-
self with an AMERICAN WATCH; no better use can be
made of money than to invest it in one of these durable
and accurate time-pieces. It is a kind of property that
constantly returns good interest, and its money value is
so well-known that a pocket full of silver dollars wouldn't
be as useful.

For sale and warranted by

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Keepers of the City Time, and Agents for the sale of the
American (Waltham) Watches,
171 Broadway, cor. Cortlandt St.**THE BEST SEWING-MACHINES IN THE**
WORLD.**THE WEED MACHINES,**With all their valuable improvements, entirely overcome
all imperfections. They are superior to all others for fam-
ily and manufacturing purposes, simple in construction,
durable in all their parts, and readily understood. They
have certainty of stitch on all kinds of fabrics, and are
adapted to a wide range of work without change or adjust-
ment, using all kinds of thread. Will hem, fell, blind,
gather, braid, tuck, quilt, cord, and, in fact, do all kinds of
work required by families or manufacturers. We invite
all persons in search of an instrument to execute any kind
of sewing now done by machinery to inspect them, and
recommend all parties engaging in the sale of sewing-
machines to make sure they secure the best by examining
the WEED before purchasing. They make the shuttle-
stitch, which cannot be excelled for firmness, elasticity,
durability, and elegance of finish. They have received the
highest premiums in every instance where they have been
exhibited in competition with other standard machines.
The company being duly licensed, the machines are pro-
tected against infringements or litigation.Reliable agents wanted, to whom we offer great induc-
ements. Every explanation will be cheerfully given to all,
whether they wish to purchase or not. Descriptive cir-
culars, together with specimens of their work, will be fur-
nished to all who desire them by mail or otherwise.**WEED SEWING-MACHINE CO.,**

STORE, 506 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL,

45 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK,

STATIONERS, STEAM PRINTERS,

AND

BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

Supply everything in their line at lowest prices. Every
kind of Writing Paper, Account Books, Fancy and Staple
Stationery, Diaries for 1866, Expense Books, etc. Orders
solicited.**STATIONERY.**TO STATIONERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND NOTION DEALERS.
—The undersigned, being the oldest envelope manufac-
turers in this country, and having the amplest facilities,
are always ready to supply, by the thousand or by the
million, envelopes of every variety of size, pattern, and
color, at the lowest prices.

Samples furnished when called for.

WM. P. LYON & WHITTEMORE,
537 Pearl St., New York.**SCHOOL FURNITURE!**Lecture-Room and Sabbath-School Settees
IN EVERY STYLE,

MANUFACTURED BY

ROBERT PATON,

24 GROVE STREET, NEW YORK.

CARTER, KIRTLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

CLOTHING,**340 BROADWAY,**

NEW YORK,

OFFER TO FIRST-CLASS BUYERS A LARGE AND VERY
COMPLETE STOCK OF**FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING**

OF ALL GRADES,

EMBRACING FINE, MEDIUM, AND LOW-PRICED GOODS.

Having made extensive purchases at a time when all
were sellers and very few were buyers, we are in a position
to supply our customers upon the most favorable and
advantageous terms.Jobbers, Merchant Tailors, and Dealers generally will
find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock
before purchasing.

Particular attention paid to the execution of orders.

SAM'L CARTER, WM. H. KIRTLAND,
JOHN ROSE, CHAS. B. PEET,
JOHN H. WERTS, Special.**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS,**
OF THE OLD STANDARD QUALITY.

TRADE MARK:

Joseph
Gillott,
Warranted.or Descriptive Name, and Designating Number.
New Series, Good and Cheap, from No. 700 to No. 761.

TRADE MARK:

Joseph
Gillott,
Birmingham.With
Designating
Numbers.

For sale by

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS,
91 John Street, New York.
HENRY OWEN, Sole Agent.**Away with Spectacles.**Old Eyes made New without SPECTACLES, DOCTOR,
or MEDICINE. Pamphlet mailed free on receipt of ten
cents. Address E. B. FOOTE, M.D., 1130 Broadway, New
York.**Economical Housekeepers Use****PYLE'S SALERATUS.**
PYLE'S CREAM TARTAR.**PYLE'S O. K. SOAP.**
PYLE'S BLUEING POWDER.Articles designed for all who want the best goods, full
weight. Sold by best Grocers everywhere. Each package
bears the name of JAMES PYLE, Manufacturer, New York.**Archer & Pancoast,**

9, 11, 13, 15, AND 17 MERCER STREET, NEW YORK,

Manufacturers of Gas and Coal Oil Fixtures, Chandeliers,
Pendants, Brackets, Lamps, etc., etc., for home trade or ex-
portation, as also the Patent Convex and other Lanterns
for burning coal oil without a chimney.Dealers are respectfully invited to examine our goods.
Warehouses and Manufactory, 9, 11, 13, 15, and 17 Mercer
Street, New York.**THE BEST PIANO-FORTE.****ONE THAT WILL LAST A LIFETIME.**Seven First Premiums in four weeks; two Gold and
one Silver Medals; six State Fairs and the American In-
stitute have decided that WM. B. BRADBURY'S New
Scale Piano-Fortes are "THE BEST." They "Excel all
others in the Essentials of a Perfect Piano-Forte," viz.,
in Touch, Tone, Power, and thorough Workmanship."They are the best square piano-fortes I have ever
played upon."—HARRY SANDERSON.

"They are very superior instruments."—GOTTSCALK.

"Their superior excellence fully proven."—W. BERKE.

"I admire them in the highest degree."—G. W. MORGAN.

Call or send for a Circular, with Illustrations and Testi-
monials of the most eminent artists and amateurs.**WM. B. BRADBURY,**

425 AND 427 BROOME STREET, NEW YORK.

